



BATTLE ISLAND AND TICKLE, FROM CARABOU ISLAND, LABRADOR.

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Church in the Colonies.

No. XXX.

JOURNAL

OF THE

BISHOP OF NEWFOUNDLAND'S
VOYAGE OF VISITATION

ON

THE COAST OF LABRADOR

AND THE

NORTH-EAST COAST OF NEWFOUNDLAND,

IN THE CHURCH SHIP, "HAWK,"

IN THE YEAR 1853.

Οὗτοι ἔνευ Θεοῦ ἔπτατο δεξιὸς ὄρνις
ΚΙΡΚΟΣ. Odyss. O. 530.

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4, ROYAL EXCHANGE; AND 16, HANOVER STREET, HANOVER SQUARE;

RIVINGTONS, BELL, HATCHARDS, AND ALL BOOKSELLERS.

1854.

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My journal now submitted contains little more than my movements, and my personal services at each place. I had little time for reflections or suggestions, which might in some cases be expected, and made both interesting and instructive.

I am enabled to add some embellishments, in the shape of a few drawings, by the Rev. Mr. Freer, who accompanied me.

E. N.

My personal collection contains little more than
the manuscript of my old paper and a few
pages. I had little time for collecting in my
youth, and I might in some cases be expected
to have been more diligent.
I am not at all a collector, as the
editor of the Chicago Tribune, who
has been

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JOURNAL,

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THE repairs and refittings necessary to make the good Church Ship safe and suitable for a summer's voyage occupied upwards of a month, and were hardly completed on this (15th of June) the latest day I had named for my departure. Notwithstanding the extensive and expensive repairs of last year, (which cost between three and four hundred pounds,) it was found that the two principal sails and two spars must be replaced, and that several new ropes &c. were required; with the usual amount of painting and cleansing both within and without. The time and expense of making these minor repairs and restorations were both considerably increased by the scarcity of mechanics and sailors, &c.

At the very moment of embarkation, I was obliged to increase the wages of my steward, and the sailors' wages were all large in proportion. This rise of wages is of course due to the increased demand for all artizans and labourers, and especially for sailors. Many have obtained double the pay of former years.

Having determined if possible to sail on this day, after the departure of the English mail, (an event which regulates or affects many engagements in the Colonies,) I celebrated as usual the Lord's Supper in the Cathedral, as the surest and meetest method of strengthening my friends and brethren, and being myself strengthened for our separa-

tion, and of comforting and being comforted in my long absence.

I was assisted in the distribution by the Archdeacon, the Precentor, and Curate. Several other Clergy with the Students of the College, and some kind and valued friends received with us; and to all I trust and believe this Holy Communion was a source of encouragement and comfort. Many of my friends accompanied me to the wharf, and I embarked with the companions of my voyage between three and four o'clock p.m., but finding that matters on board were still in much confusion, we returned to the Evening Prayers in the Cathedral at five o'clock.

Soon after six we re-embarked, and at seven o'clock were sailing out of the harbour, our friends still attending on the shore, and saluting us with hands and handkerchiefs, which we knew were tokens of praying and well-wishing hearts. These were to be seen, and were seen till we reached the mouth of the Narrows, when just on losing sight of these we passed a large vessel at anchor, the name of which painted both on the sides and stern was "Blessing." The word caught every eye, and I believe spoke to every heart. We seemed to depart with a "blessing" from the shore and on the sea, and if so surely we might fondly hope also from heaven above—"Blessed" we surely were in our going out!

I am looking forward to a third visit to the Labrador coast, and to all the settlements on the North and Eastern side of Newfoundland. In this visit I expect to celebrate the first consecration of a Church, and the first confirmations on the Labrador, and I trust to mark many other signs and proofs of the Church's progress on that wild and desolate shore. In Newfoundland I shall have many similar services to perform, and expect to be afloat, God permitting and preserving me, nearly four months.

My companions on this occasion are: (1.) the Rev. G. Hutchinson, who has left his picturesque and quiet parish at the foot of Malvern Hills in Worcestershire, with the

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view of ministering to the poor fishermen, English and Esquimaux, on the coast of Labrador, should his health appear to justify his continuance among them: (2.) the Rev. C. Walsh, whose labours in his extensive Mission (with four separate congregations) in Conception Bay, have seriously affected his health, and who requires change and rest: and (3.) Rev. J. B. Freer, ordained Deacon at St. John's on Trinity Sunday.

Expecting to leave Mr. Hutchinson on the Labrador, I shall require all the services that the other two can render me, in visiting the Settlements, where there is no Clergyman.

We started with a fair breeze, which during the night increased to half a gale. I went on deck about three o'clock, and found the mate preparing to shorten sail, and assisted him in doing so, there being no other person on deck but the man at the wheel. There was still too much canvass on, and when the Captain came up with the watch he ordered reefs in both the foresail and topsail. It was a good seasoning for the Church Ship and the passengers at the first commencement, and thank God, neither seemed to suffer.

Thursday, June 16th. At sea.—The wind had moderated this morning, but was still high enough to make a sea which put all my companions *hors de combat*. At noon the wind which before had been fair came ahead, and the Captain advised that we should put into Greenspond then on our lee, as there was every prospect of the breeze freshening and continuing easterly all night, in which case we should make no progress, or less than none. I was more than willing to accept this advice for the pleasure I should both give and receive by paying a visit to my faithful brother and fellow-helper the Rev. Julian Moreton, and for the relief which a quiet night in harbour would afford my companions on board, who had not yet ventured upon deck. We stood on, however, a couple of hours, not choosing to make delay without sufficient cause; and then,

seeing no prospect of a change of wind, the Church Ship was put about, and before six o'clock was safely anchored in the little harbour, equally to the surprise and satisfaction of my companions, who had not been informed of our change of purpose, and were looking forward to another night of tossing and trouble. Mr. Moreton was on board almost before our anchor was down, with what feelings of joy may be supposed when it is remembered that for six months and upwards he had been cut off from all intercourse, and almost all communication with his distant brethren, and now saw unexpectedly his Bishop and three Clergymen bringing of course recent news of or from several dear friends in St. John's. His lot, however, during the past winter, has been comparatively, in reference to his own condition in former years, or to that of many of his *brethren*, a very comfortable one. His own brother and brother's wife have been his companions, and inmates of his house, and he has received much, both of comfort and assistance, from the highly esteemed Deacon Schoolmaster resident in the Settlement.

As the people on shore were scattered, and very busy, Mr. Moreton said the "Evening Prayer" on board, and we then resorted to his Parsonage, much improved since my last visit. It was an evening full of comfort and pleasure, brightened by being so entirely new and unexpected; and we returned with thankfulness to the Church Ship with the sure prospect of a quiet night's rest. The joys of such a break in a voyage can hardly be understood by any except those, and they are but few, who have experienced them.

Friday, June 17th.—We were not sorry this morning to find that no wind was stirring, as we had thereby an opportunity of attending morning prayers in the Church at half-past nine o'clock. We were equally rejoiced to learn immediately after service, that the wind was fair, and before noon the Church Ship had again spread her wings, and was holding her course for Labrador. The wind continued fair the whole day.

Saturday, June 18th.—The wind altogether failed us to-day, and we made but very small progress. We saw several small bergs or pans of ice; one of which really quite flat, as we first beheld it, surprised us by assuming or exhibiting the appearance of a town or large lofty mass, when seen through the fog or haze. It was difficult to believe that the appearance could be so greatly altered, but we noticed the changes taking place, and could not be mistaken as to the identity of the piece. Towards evening the fog became thick, and the wind ahead, and I was somewhat anxious on account of these low pans of ice, which under such circumstances are not easily seen, or avoided at night.

Sunday, June 19th.—I was very thankful to learn at seven o'clock, that we had just passed Quirpon Head, the most northerly point of Newfoundland, and were favoured with a fair fresh wind, and going rapidly before it. This was the next best state of things to being actually at Forteau, (no doubt it was really the very best state of things for us,) and I was glad and thankful. We had seventy miles to run, but with the wind and tide, or rather the God of winds and tides, favouring and helping us, we ventured to hope that we might reach Forteau, and faithful Mr. Gifford, to our mutual joy, before six o'clock. In two hours after passing Quirpon, the bleak shores of Labrador came in sight, well sprinkled with their own crop of cold snow, and nothing else. A line of bleak barren dark rock only relieved by patches of snow will not be supposed to present an inviting appearance, and the bold abrupt manner in which they rise out of the sea, seems to forbid approach, but all these terrors notwithstanding, more than one of our company I believe, looked on them with interest, and was thankful for the sight. We found our warmest great-coats very useful, the temperature being sensibly affected by the snow and ice.

The wind, though strong, was so fair that we were enabled without difficulty to celebrate divine service morning and evening, with a sermon or address at each. All the crew were thus enabled to attend one service, and all being

Protestants, readily availed themselves of the opportunity. It was throughout as pleasant and happy a Sunday as I remember to have spent at sea, and was most pleasant and happy at the conclusion when according to the good promise of the morning we found ourselves just before six o'clock at anchor off English Point in Forteau Bay, and were welcomed to the Missionary Station of Belle Isle Straits, by the first and only resident Clergyman on the Labrador, the Rev. Algernon Gifford.

I was delighted to hear that not only Mr. Gifford, but his wife and sister, who had shared with him the trials and privations of a Labrador winter, were and had been all along in excellent health. Their solitude had been relieved, and their troubles lightened by the birth of a child, who had not suffered in any degree from the severity of the climate, but was lively and lovely as any "happy English child." We gladly accepted an invitation to drink tea in the Mission-house, and saving the wooden walls of the room, and the side of the Canadian stove flush with the wall, (the body of the stove being in the kitchen, and serving for culinary purposes as well as warmth,) we might have fancied ourselves in one of the neat parlours of an English parsonage, with all its hospitalities and comforts. And I doubt whether all or many English parsonages would have seen Helmore's "Psalter," and "Hymnal" brought out, and used as was done in the Labrador Mission House on this occasion by nearly the whole party. They did not separate without prayers, and a Bishop's blessing.

Monday, June 20th. At Forteau.—The morning was employed in examining the Mission premises, and fixing on the best site for the Church, the sills of which are prepared to be laid with all due reverence during our stay. The room which is now set apart for Divine Service, (with a stone font, and holy table, and other necessary furniture,) Mr. Gifford hopes to devote to the purposes of a school; if ever his great wish can be gratified, in other words, if the means of establishing a school for the children of his immense charge

can be provided. His wish is to form an establishment, at which the children can be boarded as well as instructed: inasmuch as where the families are scattered at intervals of ten, twenty, and thirty miles, and on opposite sides of a strait covered with ice nearly half the year, it is manifestly impossible to collect them for instruction in any other way. His wishes indeed extend to schools at Anchor Point on the Newfoundland shore, and at Red Bay on the Labrador, thirty miles from Forteau, as well as at Forteau; but we should be truly thankful if a commencement could be made, as is every way most fitting and desirable, under his immediate direction and superintendence. Our chief hindrance in forwarding this, as every other work or project for the benefit of these scattered sheep, is the want of means; but in this not less than the higher ecclesiastical department, means would avail but little without the man; the man who will undertake the responsible and important duty of teaching and training the rising generation on the Labrador; with higher views and aims than his worldly advancement or profit. Under a teacher so qualified and competent it is almost certain a large number of children would be collected for entire education, (*i.e.* to be lodged and boarded as well as instructed at school,) from various parts of the straits; and there is no other method available.

I had the pleasure to-day of entertaining Mrs. and Miss Gifford with the Clergy at dinner on board the Church Ship. In the afternoon we visited in our boat the settlement, or station of L'anse Amour, or Aux Morts, and its excellent owner Mr. Davis, by whom Mr. Gifford had been most hospitably and generously entertained the whole of his first winter; and similarly Mr. Gifford with his lady and sister for a considerable time after their arrival last summer, until the Mission House at English Point was made habitable.

We found Mr. Davis in the midst of the seal fishery, which is here managed by means of strong nets in the meshes of which the seals are strangled, or rather suffocated

for want of air. The strange unwieldy carcasses formed (we might almost say) to carry the largest possible amount of fat, were strewed on the fishing stage—and persons were busily engaged in separating the pelt, *i.e.* the skin with the fat from the bodies. It is a hideous spectacle; but the profits in a successful season are very large, and the pursuit is followed perhaps with more eagerness on account of the uncertain and precarious results. The seals killed at this season of the year are full grown, and are supposed to be returning from the southward, and to enter the bays in their journey in the pursuit of fish.

Mr. Davis met us at the stage-head, and accompanied us to his house, and entertained our whole party with his usual kind hospitality. I was most gratified, however, by the manner in which he acknowledged the services of his Clergyman, and spoke of the blessings which had been conveyed to himself and others by Mr. Gifford's ministrations. The value of such an acquisition may be imagined to a pious Christian and faithful son of the Church, who for thirty years had lived on this wild and dreary coast, and brought up a family, without once meeting with a Clergyman of his own Church, or partaking of any public means of grace.

We chose to return along the shore to English Point, about four miles.

Tuesday, June 21st.—To-day we commenced in the Church Ship, the circuit of Mr. Gifford's extensive mission,—stretching nearly *eighty* miles in a direct line, which may be doubled in a sea voyage. The stations also are in opposite sides of the Belle-Isle Straits, which implies the necessity of much delay, and too frequently of much danger also. Mr. Gifford came on board at six o'clock. It was then raining heavily, but we started immediately for Blanc-Sablon, the nearest station to the westward, ten miles from Forteau. This is also the most remote or extreme settlement under the Newfoundland government, and consequently of the Diocese, to the west on this side of the

Straits. Here is a considerable establishment belonging to the Messrs. De Quettville, of Jersey, and in the summer several other fishing stations.

Mr. Gifford went on shore immediately on our arrival to propose to hold the Morning Service in the Merchant's room, as is his custom at every visit. The Agent, as usual, kindly put a room at his disposal, but could hold out no hopes of a congregation in consequence of the short notice, and the full occupation of every person on the establishment, and in all the fishing stations.

On return of the boat, I then paid a visit with Mr. Gifford and the rest of our party to St. Clere, where a respectable Jersey settler resides through the year, and where at my previous visit I celebrated Divine Service, and baptized several children. The master and all his men-servants were busily employed in hauling seals, but he accompanied us to his house. After inquiring into the welfare of the family with a few words of exhortation, specially with reference to the practice of catching seals on the Sunday, (which through Mr. Gifford's representations has been generally and almost universally discontinued on this coast) we rowed to Blanc-Sablon, all the time in heavy rain.

There we held Morning Service, the Agent and servants of the house attending, with one man from the Bay of Islands. In all our congregation did not exceed nine or ten persons, but under the circumstances we could not expect more. After the Prayers I addressed them in reference to their peculiar trials and temptations separated so long and entirely from the means of grace, and so incessantly and anxiously occupied in their worldly callings.

The old man from the Bay of Islands gave me melancholy accounts of the condition of the inhabitants of that locality both in temporal and spiritual things, and pleaded for a Clergyman to visit them, and their neighbours. When will it ever be?

Mr. Gifford was anxious that I should visit the establishment of Messrs. Jones at Bradore, and some English

families in the neighbourhood, to whom, though resident in the Diocese of Quebec, he willingly ministers, as he has opportunity with their Bishop's entire approval, as they are many hundred miles removed from any of their own Clergy. The distance from Blanc-Sablon is about eight miles. We started in our boat at three o'clock, the rain still falling heavily, and with every appearance of stormy weather; I have seldom observed the barometer so low. We rowed to a settlement called Long Point, about four miles, through a very heavy swell, intending either to obtain a larger boat from thence to Bradore, or to proceed on foot. At this point some respectable English families reside; and they strongly urged us not to proceed either by boat, on account of the swell, and dirty weather, or by land, on account of the very wet state of the ground. Either way they averred we could not return before night. This last statement determined us to relinquish our intended visit to Bradore, and to say the Evening Prayers at Long Point. I suppose it was the first occasion of a Bishop's presence, and though I felt much gratified in ministering to these scattered sheep of another fold, it would have been more satisfactory to all parties, if their own good Bishop could have spoken to them the word of exhortation.

After the service I made an address from the second lesson of the Evening Service. Though most of the men of the settlement were absent in search of bait, we had of the few who remained with the women, and our boat's crew a tolerable congregation.

It is impossible to imagine any spot more wild, barren, and desolate, than this part of the Labrador, and yet here families from the beautiful downs and coombs of Dorsetshire have settled themselves, and live happily; though hard labour, not without danger, is added to their many other privations. I presume the attractions of such a situation to consist in their entire liberty and independence, with the full supply of all things absolutely necessary for this present life.

We returned to the Church Ship just before sun down, fully satisfied that the advice not to proceed further, had been judicious and kind. This was our first day of Missionary duty.

Wednesday, June 22d.—I had given directions to sail this morning, as the wind should serve, either to Anchor Point (thirteen miles), or to St. John's Island (forty miles), both on the Newfoundland shore; with an intimation that I was anxious, if possible to reach the more distant settlement, which is the most remote station to the westward in the Mission. During his four years' residence, Mr. Gifford has been able to visit this settlement only once, and though he had made arrangements for a second visit if possible this year, yet I was aware that sailing with me in the Church Ship, he would be spared much trouble and inconvenience, and save some expense. The only other means of reaching it, was in a fisherman's boat, exposed to all kinds of delay and discomfort.

I was glad to find on coming on deck, that the Captain had rightly interpreted my wishes, and was standing across the Straits for St. John's Island, but when in the middle of the day a strong wind came nearly a-head, and I found that Mr. Gifford did not know the proper run among the islands, and indeed he was too sea-sick to render any assistance, my faithless heart began to fail, and to anticipate the troubles and trials of a night in the Straits. However, making bold to pass inside some islands, we were favoured by the wind, and seeing a crew of fishermen, (who proved to be inhabitants of the place,) we took one of them on board to direct us, and by five o'clock P.M., were safe in a very snug little harbour of St. John's Island.

Mr. Gifford went immediately on shore to make arrangements for Evening Service. Notice was given to the Captain and crew of a Nova-Scotian fishing vessel, who appeared thankful for the offer and with these our congregation amounted to upwards of fifty persons. Five children were baptized and admitted into the Church. It

appeared that a Roman Catholic Clergyman had called here last summer, and had baptized two children of one family, but the rest had declined his services.

After the Evening Prayers I made as usual an address, and offered to administer the Lord's Supper at an early hour to-morrow, if any were prepared and desirous to receive. One old man (an Englishman) expressed his wish to avail himself of the opportunity, and although he had not seen a Clergyman for many years, he was so well informed on the subject, and was apparently so well prepared in other respects, that I could not hesitate to gratify his desire. This person had lived for several years as a hermit, quite alone, and five miles from any neighbours. He had lost, he informed us, four children, and his eldest son was drowned; and he had since felt no pleasure in society; and had chosen to dwell alone, with his Bible and a few other books as his companions. The other inhabitants expressed the usual dread of unworthy receiving; and in the sad, though unavoidable, ignorance of their manner of life and state of feeling, Mr. Gifford felt reluctant to urge or recommend them to partake. Our service did not conclude till ten o'clock.

Thursday, June 23d.—We went on shore at seven o'clock to perform the Morning Service with the Holy Communion. The congregation was nearly the same as yesterday with the exception of the young children; and the Nova Scotians who had left the harbour. It was, I presume, the first time the Holy Communion had been administered in the Island, and certainly the first time by a Bishop of the English Church. And very probably it will be the last, for the English settlers are liable to be removed or made to retire from this part of Newfoundland by the French, or to be prevented fishing, which is equivalent to an ejectment: and considerable apprehensions are expressed, that this power will be exercised. The fishery also threatens to be a failure, and nothing but the bountiful supply of wood induces the people to remain.

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Directly after the service we took our departure, and arrived at Anchor Point, (Bay St. Barbe,) before the time of Evening Service; having been unable to accomplish an endeavour to call on an English family at Seal Cove in the way, in consequence of the wind blowing so strongly on the shore. We approached quite as near as we could with prudence. I was anxious to accomplish this call, because I had learnt that the kind-hearted Mrs. Genge, who had greeted me so warmly and entertained us so hospitably on the occasion of my first visit to Anchor Point, was now staying in this cove with a sick daughter. Mr. Gifford was equally anxious with myself to land, having been sent for, or requested to visit the sick person the first opportunity, but it was impossible.

Going into Bay St. Barbe, we met a boat with some of Mr. Gifford's flock, who took us to the proper anchorage, and we in return invited them on board to an Evening Service. Mr. Gifford then went with these persons on shore, accompanied by Mr. Hutchinson to make arrangements and preparations for Divine Service to-morrow; and I took my boat on the other side of the Bay to inform the inhabitants in that locality of our purpose. On each side Mr. Gifford had several candidates for Confirmation, and a few he hoped prepared and desirous to proceed to the Holy Communion. Who would have ventured five years ago to hold out the promise, or prospect to these people of such blessings and privileges?

Friday, St. John Baptist's Day, June 24th.—At Anchor Point in Bay St. Barbe. Mr. Gifford had been able to send several miles along the shore last night to inform some of his candidates for Confirmation, who were busily employed with their sealing nets, of the Bishop's presence. Those also whom I had visited last night came across the Bay, the weather being fine, and at ten o'clock we had the service for this day in a store at Anchor Point. After the Morning Prayer I gave Confirmation to six Candidates; among whom were a father and two sons, the youngest

twenty-two; I also celebrated the Holy Communion and preached, and had an attentive audience. It is a proof of some earnestness, when men leave their sealing-nets, which require continual watching and attendance. I had the satisfaction of finding the grave-yard, which I consecrated at my first visit, very neatly fenced and decently kept. In the afternoon I again held service on board the Church Ship, and eight or nine of our Morning Congregation, exclusive of my companions, attended it.

Our hospitable friends at Anchor Point brought on board besides other presents five salmon, just taken from the net, a tub full of the large eggs of the turs and tinkers, (sea-fowl which breed upon the neighbouring islands) with an unlimited supply of lobsters, &c.

Saturday, June 25th.—Along the shore were several pieces of timber which the owners were ready and desirous to give for the projected Church at English Point, but the difficulty was to get them across the straits. I proposed to make the Church Ship serviceable for the purpose by towing or lashing them to the sides. Towing was thought too hazardous, and liberty to cause great delay should the wind be light and the tide strong, but two pieces, one on each side, were lifted out of the water and lashed, much to Mr. Gifford's satisfaction and mine; and we only regretted that time, or the want of time would not allow us to procure some larger pieces on a different part of the shore. Another opportunity of transporting them across may never occur, soon enough, that is, to make them available for the projected Church. We had a slow but very pleasant passage across the Straits, reaching Forteau, and coming to our former anchorage off English Point, about two o'clock. We had Evening Prayers in the little Church, and I had an opportunity of calling at the three fishing establishments, and the two or three settlers on the opposite (called the Jersey) side of the Bay. I doubt whether any part of the world could have witnessed a more bright and beautiful Midsummerday's evening, or a party more rejoicing in it,

and for it, than ours at English Point, in Forteau Bay, on the Labrador. I had further cause of joy and thankfulness in the success which had attended my movements during the week, as I had not on any occasion been hindered by fogs or contrary winds, or any other casualty or difficulty, and had accomplished visits and duties which, under different circumstances, might have occupied two or three weeks, or have proved impracticable. I have personally been somewhat hindered and tormented by a swelling on my face, which, though never so bad as to prevent my attendance at the different services on shore, has interfered with my Journal, giving me no leisure at night for composition. But this is a small matter, so long as my more important duties are not interrupted.



EVENING AT ENGLISH POINT, FORTEAU, LABRADOR.

The weather has been very cold, but (since Tuesday) fine and bright, with wind from the north-west. The Church Ship has behaved admirably: though her speed is

not great, she has proved very manageable. The people generally have appeared much rejoiced by and grateful for our visits, and I trust that some have been more than pleased.

Sunday, June 26th.—The first Sunday on the Labrador happily was fine, though the wind had changed to the southward, and blew strongly from the south-west, which may have prevented the attendance of some few on the opposite side of the Bay.

The Morning Service was celebrated in the little chapel before mentioned. At this service, after the Morning Prayer, Confirmation was celebrated—I presume for the first time on the coast of Labrador; and I had the satisfaction of being assured that some of the candidates more advanced in years were truly thankful that now at length an opportunity had been afforded them of profiting by this Holy Ordinance. The Holy Communion was administered, and thirteen persons, including the clergy, partook. All these, however, had previously communicated, having, in the case of those not confirmed, availed themselves of the licence given by our Church to persons desirous of being confirmed. Most of those this day confirmed wished to wait for further instruction and preparation before coming to the Lord's Table.

We had some difficulty in returning to our vessel, in consequence of the great swell which had arisen on the sea during the Morning Service.

This cause with some other unexpected hindrances made us late in reaching L'Anse A'Loup, at which place I had engaged to hold Evening Service in a store, in the establishment of Messrs. Stabb of Torquay.

The distance from English Point to L'Anse A'Loup is nearly eight miles, half or nearly half by sea, and the remainder to be walked. We did not reach our destination till nearly six o'clock, and but just in time to prevent the party dispersing, several of whom had come from a considerable distance. Upwards of one hundred men are employed in fishing on this establishment during the

summer, but the large majority are Roman Catholics from St. John's. All the Protestants of the establishment, I believe, and of the neighbouring settlements, were present, and after the Prayers I addressed them. The Service was performed in the upper loft of a store, prepared and furnished for the occasion with desk and seats, &c. I recognised the seats as having been used in the School-room at St. John's, when fitted up for Divine Service during the erection of the cathedral. They had arrived here on their way to Forteau, to which place I had sent them for the projected church. After service we were entertained at tea by Mr. Crockwell, the manager of the establishment during the summer or fishing months, who, arriving here from England *via* St. John's, at the beginning of June, returns to England in the month of September. We left a little before eight o'clock, and accomplished our walk to L'Anse Amour in little more than an hour. There we found a second entertainment provided by Mr. Gifford's former host and most kind friend, Mr. Davies. The wind had sufficiently abated to allow of our performing the remainder of our journey by boat, and we reached the Church Ship, after a day of some fatigue but much more gratification, soon after ten o'clock. Evening Prayer had been said at English Point by Mr. Walsh, whom I had left behind for that purpose, and as being unable to bear the fatigue of the journey to L'Anse A'Loup.

Monday, June 27th.—At English Point—Forteau Bay. After Prayers in the little chapel at nine o'clock, I consecrated a grave-yard, fenced for the present with old seal nets, until the inhabitants can find leisure, which is quite out of the question during the fishing season, to erect the wooden fence, for which they provided the materials last winter; and immediately after that service, I placed the first or foundation-block of the church, with prayers, and psalms, and other customary formalities, in such simple way as the circumstances and situation seemed to require. It is surely begun in faith; for both our means of completing the building, small and simple as it will be, have in great

measure to be provided, and the flock and congregation to be gathered and brought in.

I had been much grieved, though hardly surprised, to observe that, with the exception of the captains or masters of the fishing-rooms, scarcely any of the three crews, amounting together to upwards of two hundred men, came across the Bay to our Service yesterday. Many could not be expected, as half the whole number, I believe, are French Canadians and Romanists, and of the Jersey men many understand English but imperfectly. Still it may be feared the habits of the majority, and custom of the place, have rendered them indifferent to, if not averse from, holy Services on the Lord's day. Of the residents in the neighbourhood, the majority attend with thankfulness, and strangers frequently avail themselves of the opportunities of instruction and refreshment which the Church affords. During last Lent, a party of nine or ten mountaineer Indians came down to the coast to exchange furs and skins for provisions, and gladly attended the Daily Service during their stay in the neighbourhood. Some Esquimaux Indians (male and female) came in like manner, and the wife of the leader, or head of the party, was baptized. But the residents and natives of English extraction have generally, in default of other choice, married women brought from St. John's as servants to the fishing crew, who are uneducated Romanists, and, in proportion to their ignorance, are zealous and persevering in trying to bring over their husbands to, or at least to have their children baptized in, the Romish Church. Last summer two children of a Protestant resident in this Bay, who it was notorious had both been baptized by Mr. Gifford, were presented by the mother to the Roman Catholic Priest, and by him re-baptized. Such cases cause division and hinder the progress and prosperity of the Mission, and are a source of great discomfort to the Clergyman. Very different is the state of things where men have been joined together in holy matrimony with females of their own Church, or have reason and religion enough to know and feel that it is their

bounden duty to rule and direct their families, as in other things, so chiefly in matters of faith.

A very good example in a contrary direction was lately given by a respectable Englishman, who went home for the purpose of finding an help-meet for him, and was fortunate enough to persuade an excellent young woman to exchange London for the Labrador, and return with him as his wife in the same vessel which brought out Mr. and Mrs. Gifford. She was very delicate in England, and suffered greatly during the voyage; but she is now in robust health, and the mother of a healthy child, which she brought twelve miles over the snow within a month after the birth, to be baptized by Mr. Gifford at Forteau. I saw both mother and babe, pictures of health and cheerfulness.

This may appear a trifling circumstance to dwell on, but it is one chief source of comfort to a Missionary on the Labrador; and it is a proof that even persons, delicately brought up and sickly in England, may not only live, but thrive on the coast of Labrador, while no country or climate can agree better with children.

After the ceremony of laying the first block of the new church, I had finished all my work at English Point and Forteau, and made preparations to sail to the northern and eastern portions of the Mission. As, however, Mr. Gifford could not expect to return in less than a fortnight, he had many orders to give and arrangements to make; and he was very anxious, as we had succeeded so well in transporting the baulk across the Straits, that I should carry a deck-load of lumber to Red Bay, the last of his stations to the northward on the Labrador side of the Straits, about thirty miles from Forteau. These circumstances induced me to countermand the order to sail, though we had made all preparations on board, and the wind was fair. The difficulty of removing the wood to Red Bay, though only thirty miles, was as great as that of transporting the timber across the Straits; and it was much needed for the Chapel School-room, which we hoped to find commenced,

and for which this lumber had been purchased in St. John's.

It was accordingly piled on the deck of the Church Ship during the evening of this day; and Mr. Gifford made use of the respite in giving directions about the work to be done at the church, and various other matters, missionary and domestic. In the evening, after again uniting in prayer and praise in the little chapel, we mounted the lofty hills at the back of English Point, from which we commanded a view of four noble ponds or lakes, stretching twelve miles into the interior, with a beautiful cascade. We passed by numerous fine currant-bushes, and other fruit-bearing plants, which though close almost to the house, and easily accessible at this season, cannot be approached or profited by when the fruit is ripe, for a reason which will hardly be credited or understood by strangers—viz. the swarms of musquitoes and other flies. Among the trees and bushes where the wind is not much felt, they hold undisputed possession. On returning to the shore, we found it strowed with caplin, and the codfish often throwing themselves on shore in their eager pursuit of the smaller fry. The fishermen were surrounding both with the seine. Several boat-loads are secured at one haul. Such is nature's abundant market. We wished Mrs. and Miss Gifford a second farewell after their family prayer, which our whole party had joined in every evening when on shore, and had proved by happy experience, that Christ's legacy of peace was not withheld from English Point, on the coast of the Labrador.

Tuesday, June 28th.—We sailed this morning at six o'clock in a fog, and, therefore, I may say in faith; for the prospect is never promising under such circumstances—and as little in Belle Isle Straits, I presume, as in any part of the world. For two hours, though close to the land, we could scarcely see it; but about eight o'clock the fog suddenly cleared off, and we found ourselves running along the shore with a fair pleasant breeze, and soon after nine o'clock had

run up our distance, about twelve miles to West St. Modeste. There we came to anchor for the purpose of visiting a few families between that island and L'Anse A'Loup. We had the Morning Prayers at or near Capstan Island, where reside three Protestant families; and the Evening Prayers at a place, about two miles and a half further to the west, of an ill name—little I think deserved, if the face of the country or of the inhabitants be any cause or criterion. It has been named by the French, L'Anse au Diable, which is corrupted or rather changed to "*Nancy-Jobble*" by the natives. We were most kindly received by two families, who dwell there in a double house under one roof, for mutual society, help, and comfort. One of these consist of the young man and woman (with their child) who were before mentioned as having accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Gifford from England. After each of the Services, I addressed the little congregation. Some of those who had been present on the morning, followed us to have the benefit of the second Service. We walked back to Capstan Island, where we found our boat waiting to convey us to the Church Ship, which we reached about six o'clock. After a hasty meal, we again started in the boat, to convey Messrs. Gifford and Hutchinson part of the way to Little or Eastern Modeste, about five or six miles, where I wished them to spend the night, to make preparations for an early Service and the consecration of a graveyard, on the morrow. If the parties had not been advertised of an arrival this evening, every male person of the settlement would have been engaged in fishing by daylight. We landed them two miles and a half from the island, to which they proceeded with knapsack, &c., on foot, intending to ask a "shakedown" on the planter's floor, though with some reluctance, on account of the number of the family, children, and servants, lodged under one roof. They were very kindly welcomed, and after two suppers, the first for them, and the other for the family and servants, a bed was placed for them on the kitchen floor, with the luxury—

by no means a common one in a planter's house on the Labrador—of a pair of sheets. In consequence of the suppers and other preparations, they could not “turn in” till twelve o'clock.

Wednesday, St. Peter's Day.—The wind had changed last night, and blew so fiercely into our little harbour this morning, and with such a heavy swell, that it was not without much difficulty and some danger that we made our departure, and stood over in the teeth of wind and sea to Eastern Modeste, which occupied us fully two hours. Messrs. Gifford and Hutchinson, with the chief planter and his sons, met us in a boat to guide us between some reefs to a safe anchorage. We found that one chief object of our visit, to consecrate the grave-yard, was defeated by a common Labrador difficulty, the want of nails. The schooner expected to bring them had been looked for all the spring, and was not yet arrived. All the other materials for the fence were provided and prepared, and being in daily expectation of these nails, no temporary protection had been thought of. The Consecration, therefore, was necessarily deferred. The Service for the day was performed in the Church Ship, at the request of the people, the house on shore not being considered sufficiently commodious or suitable. The Evening Prayers were said in like manner, and a child brought and presented to be admitted into the Church after the Second Lesson. Nearly all the Protestant inhabitants attended each Service. We were compelled by the strong head-wind to remain all night. Messrs. Gifford and Hutchinson returned to their berths on board the Church Ship with much satisfaction.

Thursday, June 30th.—We sailed early for Red Bay, the most remote to the eastward of Mr. Gifford's stations or settlements on the Labrador, and about thirty miles from Forteau, and seventy-five from St. John's Island. We reached the harbour early enough to give notice of our Morning Service. Nearly all the men were on their fishing grounds. A few, however, had returned, and for or with

these, and some females, we had Divine Service on board. In the afternoon we had rather a larger congregation, and I addressed them chiefly on the subject of Confirmation, having learnt from Mr. Gifford that there would be several candidates in or at this place. An unhappy cause of disunion exists here in the annual visit of some Methodists from Carboneur, who, of course, practise and would propagate their own mode of worship and rules of faith. I find the inhabitants have already differed among themselves on two points, in reference to the Chapel and Schoolroom : (1) as to the site, a point happily of no great importance, as either of the two spots contended for would be sufficiently convenient ; and (2) as to its use, whether it shall be open to Methodist and other preachers and teachers, or, as the phrase is, "to any good man that *comes along*." The first question, had been already set at rest by the majority, who had laid the sills and sleepers of the building in the place of their own choice ; and with regard to the second question, the wish of the majority, which is opposed to the indiscriminate use, will I presume prevail ; but in each case some ill feeling, and refusal to co-operate, will too probably result from the difference. The same leaven, which had caused the difference of opinion as to the use of the chapel, operated as might be expected on the subject of Confirmation ; and some young persons taking, as they truly said, the line of Dissent, chose to determine for themselves that it would be too great a charge.

Friday, July 1st.—The morning was fine, though very cold. The Morning Service was celebrated on board, and eight persons were confirmed, all, with a single exception, well advanced in years. When this Service was concluded, the whole congregation went in boats to the shore, for the consecration of the grave-yard, which was performed with the usual prayers and ceremonies. The lumbar for building the church, brought in the Church Ship, was safely deposited on the ground ; and I congratulated the people, as I did myself, on the very different

aspect of their spiritual state and circumstances from that of my former visit. I had then left a single Minister in Deacon's orders, a stranger and strange among them. By the blessing of God upon him and his labours, he had not only purchased for himself a higher degree in the ministry, but had united so far at least their hands that they had decently fenced their grave-yard, and petitioned for its consecration; had laid the foundations of a Chapel, with a good prospect of carrying it on to completion; their children had been duly baptized, and the heads of the families been confirmed by the Bishop. I earnestly besought them to remember, with devout gratitude, not only the great Source from which all these blessings had originated, and descended to them and theirs, but the Church and the Ministers also, by or through which they had been conveyed and received; and forgetting dissension and difference, to unite heart and hand in carrying forward the good work for their own edification, the comfort of their Minister, the honour of the Church, and that end of all ends, the glory of God.

Being very anxious to reach Battle Harbour before next Sunday, I had directed preparations for our departure to be made while we were consecrating the grave-yard; and on my return on board I found the sails unfurled, and the anchor heaved short, but the wind was ahead, and the appearances altogether so unpromising, that I could not hesitate to accept the Captain's advice to remain another night. I was glad of the opportunity of gratifying Mr. Gifford's host, (a fisherman, and formerly a working blacksmith in Jersey,) by drinking tea at his house with all my party. This is the person who kindly divided his little sleeping room with a partition for Mr. Gifford's accommodation on his first arrival; and at his every subsequent visit has lodged and entertained him, and has shown great zeal in forwarding the collections for the Church and Church Society. He provided us with an excellent repast of Labrador delicacies, fried salmon and cod's tongues, and

nothing was wanting but milk, which is unknown in this part of the Labrador, and to which we were become indifferent. Every thing was clean and sweet, and the best of its kind, and was doubly recommended by our host's general hospitality.

On returning on board, I said my last words of encouragement and commendation to my faithful brother and fellow-helper, who had given me such an interesting fortnight of Missionary work in visiting so many parts of his extensive district. The distance from St. John's Island on the Newfoundland side to Red Bay cannot be much less, in a straight line, than seventy-five miles, and these places on opposite sides of the Straits of Belle Isle. He slept in the Church Ship to-night, but with the expectation of being sent on shore to-morrow morning at four o'clock, at which hour I proposed to sail, hoping by such an early departure to reach at least Henley Harbour, thirty miles, for the Sunday. If there was not a fair prospect of reaching so far, I requested the Captain not to leave, as I am always unwilling to risk the loss of the Sunday Service on shore.

Saturday, July 2d.—Between four and five o'clock, Mr. Gifford came to my state-room for another farewell blessing, and was put on shore. It was no small addition to the trial of parting that it was on a Saturday, as we should each have felt so much delight in being together in person as well as in spirit, and in ministering together to the little flock at Red Bay. But it seemed right to proceed, and though the prospects of the morning were far from favourable, the Captain hoped to beat to Henley Harbour, only thirty miles, before evening, or rather before the tide turned; for it is useless to beat against wind and tide in this part of the Straits. The attempt was made accordingly; but after advancing not more than six or seven miles, by about noon, the wind failed us, and the tide carried us, nothing loth, towards our starting-place, and we soon beheld our faithful brother on the look-out; and before we came to anchor, his boat, manned and managed by himself

only and alone, was alongside the Church Ship, and he on board. We had every way reason to be thankful that we had regained our harbour; for it came on to blow heavily from the north-east with fog, and outside we must have gone far to leeward, and been very uncomfortable.

Sunday, July 3d.—All things seemed to be ordered to recompense us for our retrograde movement. The morning was very fine, and soon after ten o'clock, the largest congregation ever assembled in the Church Ship (about seventy-five persons including children) were arranged in the cabin, and on the companion stairs. Mr. Hutchinson and Mr. Gifford performed the Service, and I preached both morning and afternoon; Mr. Gifford also baptized a child. Sixty adults were in the cabin. In the evening I invited Mr. Gifford's host and two other fishermen to tea; and after tea we further gratified them with several psalms and chants. One of these persons, of a better education than the majority, and well reported of, we were anxious to employ as Lay Reader and Sunday School Teacher. He was equally willing to be so employed, but the difficulty of raising £4 a-year, as an acknowledgment (for such a sum could hardly be regarded as remuneration) was not so easily overcome. It is my desire that every Lay Reader should receive such an acknowledgment, to be paid from the collections in the Mission through the Church Society. But when the collections do not satisfy the Clergyman's claim, it is too manifest nothing will be left for the Lay Reader.

Mr. Gifford went to his cabin on shore this evening, and we hoped to make a second start with the first dawn to-morrow. If our congregations were as much pleased with, and thankful for the holy service of this Sunday, as their Ministers were, it will not be soon forgotten at Red Bay.

Monday, July 4th.—We were under way very soon after four o'clock this morning, with a fair but light wind, which gradually increased and carried us to our destination, Battle Harbour (upward of sixty miles), by three o'clock. We

passed some stupendous and picturesque icebergs. The leisure time affords an opportunity of reviewing the results of Mr. Gifford's ministrations, and of considering the means of rendering them yet more effective and useful. It cannot be doubted that to have faithfully preached Christ's Gospel, though with many hindrances and interruptions, must have been a comfort and blessing to a people before entirely cut off from all the blessings and privileges (as far as man's ministrations are employed) both of the Gospel and the Church; and I am assured everywhere that a great change has been produced in the lives and habits of the people. The great hindrance to more effectual services lies in the extent of the Mission, and the widely scattered settlements and dwellings of the people. To meet this difficulty, as far as the nature of the country and climate will permit, it seems very desirable to establish a Boarding School at Forteau, with a Master competent to read the Prayers in Mr. Gifford's absence, in which case the Sunday Service might be kept up, while Mr. Gifford was visiting the settlements on either side of the Straits. Connected with the School for the young, or at least with the Missionary establishment at Forteau, should be an Hospital or Asylum for the aged and infirm. There are several aged Englishmen in the Mission and neighbourhood, (such as our Hermit at St. John's Island,) who, it is believed, would be glad of such an Asylum, and who in some cases have the means of paying for their board, or even more; and there are frequent cases of sickness and sorrow which might be relieved and mitigated by nursing and a little kind attention, without any professional help or interference. At such an asylum, persons coming from a distance for the benefit of Church Services might be lodged and entertained, or lodged only, with great advantage; whereas the visits of such persons are now a cause of considerable inconvenience both to the Clergyman and the merchant.

For both these establishments (the School and the Hospital) we have already buildings on the Point, which

might be made suitable and sufficient for the purpose at a comparatively small expense, say 50% for the School, and 100% for the Hospital, the latter of which would at first be on a very small scale; and to support both I imagine 50% a-year, with the payments of the people, would suffice.

The great difficulty in the way of the Missionary's visits to distant settlements lies in his being obliged to lodge at the houses of the planters and fishermen, to the great inconvenience, occasionally, of both parties. The case mentioned at St. Modeste is a very common one. To meet this difficulty Mr. Gifford procured, by the assistance of kind friends in England, a decked boat, in which he could both lodge himself, and converse privately with the persons who might desire to consult him, and he found great comfort from it; but the expense and risk of such a mode of visiting are both so great that he has been compelled to abandon it, and return to the lodging and entertainment of the fisherman's cabin. One very good and pleasing result of these visits is seen in the improved or enlarged cabins and houses of several fishermen and planters, with a special view to the Clergyman's accommodation. Still the inconveniences, especially when the crews of fishermen, as in the summer, are largest, are considerable to all parties; and not the least to the Clergyman is the want of privacy for himself and those who may desire to confer with and consult him.

His personal discomforts, which are neither few nor small, he would make a less account of, if his ministerial duties were not disturbed.

On the whole, the condition and prospects of the Mission, with many drawbacks, are such as to inspire thankfulness for what has, by the blessing of God upon the prayers and alms of Christian friends, been already effected, and hope, in reference to what remains yet to be done or attempted.

On our arrival at Battle Harbour, my friend Mr. Bush Bendell, the Agent of Messrs. Slade, came on board to welcome us. My first inquiry was for Mr. Disney, and

I was not a little disappointed, though I had no right to be surprised, to find that he had not arrived, and that no intelligence from or of him had been received. I soon, however, saw and heard proofs of his zealous labours; first, in the new Parsonage, fully completed and ready for a tenant, and the sills laid of a new Church; and secondly, in the kind and affectionate mention of him in the various cabins and cottages we visited.

I made arrangements for Services on board the Church Ship to-morrow, chiefly with a view to the baptism of some infants, as the people generally are too much engaged in the fishery to attend. I also visited several sick persons.

Tuesday, July 5th.—At Battle Harbour we celebrated our Services, morning and afternoon, on board the Church Ship; and though the day was wet and uncomfortable, and the men generally busy in the fishery, we had on each occasion a small congregation. I had the satisfaction of introducing to them their future Pastor, the Rev. Mr. Hutchinson. In the afternoon we landed his goods and furniture, brought from St. John's in the Church Ship, at the Parsonage.

We gladly availed ourselves of an unexpected opportunity of sending letters to England by a merchant vessel in Mr. Slade's employ.

Wednesday, July 6th.—Sailed to St. Francis Harbour; we had a pleasant run, with a fair but light wind. The vessel from Liverpool (the *Flora*) in which Mr. Disney had purposed to take passage was in the harbour, having arrived about a fortnight, but without any other intelligence from or of Mr. Disney than some newspapers, directed by him to the Rev. Mr. Hutchinson. These were later than any we had before received, and brought intelligence of the rupture between Russia and Turkey.

I had the mortification of finding that the work at the Church, which I had desired and designed to be a model, as the first on the Labrador, had been sadly slighted, and several mistakes made. If the maxim of "all things by

comparison" might be applied to a Church, this building, with all its imperfections, will still appear "magnificent" by the side of the hovels and cabins of this country, of all, indeed, except the Agent's house and stores. It is fifty feet by twenty internally, the walls low and the roof high; but in consequence of the slight work and materials, the walls have been pressed out of the perpendicular, and, unless some remedy can be applied, not only will the appearance be unsightly, but in winter the cold will be intolerable. I am not without hopes, however, that the defects may be effectually remedied, though, of course, not without some considerable additional cost.

Here, that is in the harbour itself, residents are so few that none could be found to attend our Service. The Agent, also, and clerk are but lately arrived, and are fully occupied. I called on my Esquimaux friends, the Paulos, two families in one cabin (as it is their custom), and could observe but little change in them; the house, however, was clean, and one of the women spoke English fluently.

In the evening we rowed to the hull of a fine vessel (the *Lady Norman*), which was wrecked here in the month of April in a snowstorm: while in pursuit of seals. She had nearly 1,000 old seals on board, worth as many pounds; the seals were taken off, and the moveable spars and gear, but the hull was left on the rocks, and sold to the Agent for 5*l*. She was one of the strongest vessels ever built in Newfoundland, and appeared even now capable of doing good service. The owner and forty stout men were on board at the time of the accident, but all their skill and courage would not avail to save the doomed *Lady Norman*.

Thursday, July 7th.—This morning the wind was ahead, otherwise I had intended to sail with the hope of reaching Sandwich Bay before Sunday. I sent some of the sailors on shore to assist the carpenter in putting the windows into the church, and one of them remained with him so employed the whole day, and the work proceeded rapidly. In the afternoon I walked over to the back harbour or

bight, where we found nearly or quite 500 persons engaged in fishing, chiefly from Conception Bay in Newfoundland, but four or five families, members of our Church, residing here or in the neighbourhood winter and summer. We visited several of them, and prescribed for their sick, Romanists and others. Many applications were made to us for medicines and advice. The Protestant families all inquired anxiously for Mr. Disney, and expressed themselves much gratified at hearing that I had found and brought a worthy successor. I informed them that their church would, please God, be consecrated either next Sunday, if I should be detained another day, or the following Sunday. They were all earnest and respectful in their welcome.

Friday, July 8th.—At St. Francis Harbour, and no prospect of moving this morning, the wind being still contrary.

Having this unexpected and undesired leisure, I treated myself and my friends with a visit to a beautiful and vast iceberg, which appeared to be about two miles from the shore, but proved in reality more nearly five. We went in a fishing-boat, and had some difficulty in reaching it, the wind and tide carrying us fast to leeward. We managed, however, to circumnavigate the huge white mass, and were all much astonished by its size and height, of which at a distance we could form no just estimate. On one side it rose perpendicularly from the water to the height of 250 feet, and another side resembled the sharp roof of our Cathedral. It was of a dazzling white, very different in that respect from the ice and snow of the Alps. Each side presented a different appearance, and each had its own beauty and grandeur. It appeared to be stationary, and was doubtless grounded. The number of these white mountains rising out of the sea is not perhaps so large as on my first voyage to this neighbourhood; but, unless my memory deceives me, the height and grandeur of some we have lately seen are more striking and beautiful, or I am more open to the impression of grandeur and beauty.

Saturday, July 9th.—At St. Francis Harbour.—Employed in forwarding the work at the church, and in preparing papers for the Consecration, and in writing letters to Messrs. Hunt and Henley, and my friend the Rev. E. Coleridge: to the former, in reference to the state and prospects of this Mission, in which they are interested as proprietors of the establishment at St. Francis Harbour; and to the latter, in reference to the whole Labrador, in which, as in all my diocese and all my duty, he has ever taken great interest, and afforded me most cordial encouragement and effectual assistance.

Seventh Sunday after Trinity, July 10th.—I had this day the privilege of consecrating the first church of our Communion, and, as far as I am informed, the first and only church on the coast of the Labrador.

The weather was propitious, and I believe all the Protestants in the Harbour and neighbourhood attended at one or other of the Services. I preached in the morning, and I administered both the sacraments—the Lord's Supper in the morning, and Baptism in the afternoon.

I was assisted in the Services by the Rev. Mr. Hutchinson (the Missionary) and the Rev. Messrs. Walsh and Freer. Mr. Hutchinson preached in the afternoon.

The church was dedicated by the name of St. John the Baptist, partly to show its connexion with and dependence on the Church in Newfoundland, and partly to show that he who preaches and ministers here must come in the spirit of the holy Baptist, content to live in a wilderness, and on food almost as simple and natural.

In the evening the agent and clerk of the merchant's house, with the captains of two vessels lying in the harbour, took their tea with us in the Church Ship, and joined in our psalmody, I believe with much satisfaction, and not, I trust, without profit. We all regretted that Mr. Disney could not be present with us in person, to witness the completion and crown of his great exertions in reference to the church.

There were among the congregation a few Indians, both of the mountaineer and Esquimaux race, but the large majority were from England or Newfoundland. Two Danes were also present, who are employed in the merchant's room as coopers. They came on board the Church Ship to ask for books in their own language; I regretted that I could not supply them. One of them could not speak English.

Monday, July 11th.—We were under weigh soon after three o'clock, hoping at least to reach Venison Islands (24 miles) with the land breeze of the morning, and if the time should be favourable, to proceed on to Seal Islands; but before we could reach our first harbour the wind came ahead (from the north-east) with fog. However, we had advanced so far as to be able to enter the Tickle in good time. We narrowly escaped going upon some rocks at the entrance, in consequence of following a boat, which professed to know the "run," and undertook to guide us. We were just warned of our danger in time by some other boats, and a pilot was sent by Mr. Howe (Messrs. Slade's Agent) to direct us. I was surprised to find the little harbour crowded with vessels, some engaged in fishing in the neighbourhood, others, like ourselves, unable to proceed to the northward in consequence of the change of wind, and seeking shelter for the night. My companions went on shore, as usual, to inform the people of our intention of holding Services on board the Church Ship, and to make the necessary arrangements. I imagine the fame of our medicine, which was administered with such good success at St. Francis Harbour, had preceded us; for we were scarcely at anchor before we were requested to visit a sick man; and several other such applications were made during our stay.

My good friend, Mr. Howe, who had so kindly given up his crib to me at my last visit, came on board to welcome us; and I was much pleased to find that thirty-eight years on the coast of Labrador had not diminished his bodily vigour, or his kindness of disposition.

Tuesday, July 12th.—Divine Service on board the Church Ship in the morning at eleven o'clock. To my surprise, the number was so large of persons wishing to attend the Service that they could not all be accommodated. We contrived to admit into the cabin about seventy, nearly all adults, and some remained in the passage and on the companion stairs; it was the largest congregation ever assembled in the Church Ship. Five children were admitted into the Church; one was baptized. After the sermon a memorial, praying me to consecrate a graveyard, was presented and read, and we removed from the Church Ship to the shore for the purpose. It was with some difficulty that even a small spot of ground had been found in the island, with sufficient soil for a few graves; and small as the enclosure was, the rocks and boulders occupied fully half the space; and to make the circuit, as I usually do in consecrating a graveyard, it was necessary to climb with hands and feet. Of about half-a-dozen graves which appeared in the ground, all the tenants save one, we were told, had been drowned. In the afternoon I renewed my acquaintance with several of the inhabitants, and was well pleased to find some considerable advance in the character and comfort of their dwellings. I had not such opportunity as I could have desired for ascertaining whether personal improvements have kept pace with these outward changes.

It can hardly, I fear, be expected that by two or three visits only in the year, a Clergyman can effect much for the removal of such ignorance as I remembered to have found and lamented in this place. I again saw in one house the Prayer-book presented by Archdeacon Wise in 1831, which if not much used, had not been abused, for it was still in good preservation. The mothers of the families are generally of Indian extraction, mountaineers and Esquimaux, and appeared of cleanly, industrious habits.

In the evening at six o'clock we had a second Service on board, which was well attended, and many persons,

male and female, from the vessels in the Harbour, availed themselves of the opportunity, and had, I trust, the comfort and edification they sought.

A vessel from one of the large establishments in St. John's, laden with salt for their various dealers fishing on this shore, arrived in this Harbour to-day; and we had the gratification of making inquiries respecting our friends, and of ascertaining their welfare at a fortnight after our departure. One of the partners was on board the vessel, and kindly paid us a visit, and gave us some interesting information.

Wednesday, July 13th.—Removed this morning from Venison Island, nine miles to Boulters Rock, and one of the numerous fine though nameless harbours with which the Labrador coast is so mercifully provided.

The day was fine, and the wind from the southward; the number of large vessels going to the northward was immense, all being of course, in some way or other, connected with the fishery. The majority probably of these vessels would be American, of the United States, but many from Nova Scotia and Newfoundland. How prolific and inexhaustible are these mines of wealth! and if I might presume to express an opinion, how much more deserving protection and the fostering care of the Government, than the gold-fields of Australia, if at least health and strength, whether of body or mind, are ingredients in a nation's wealth.

But having regard only to the pecuniary profit, few people, I believe, have any just idea of the vast yearly returns, unfailling and undiminished, of the fishery on this coast.

This was my first visit to the Boulters Rock. We found four or five resident families in the immediate neighbourhood; and there are others, or at least one other, on either side, which we could not reach in our boat, as the sea was rather high.

My companions went as usual to the houses and stages within reach, to inform the inmates and occupants of the

object and purpose of our visit. It was too late for them to prepare for our Morning Service, as they were all busy with their fish; but they generally expressed much pleasure at having an opportunity of attending at six o'clock in the afternoon; and they all came accordingly. One child was admitted into the Church with the usual Service.

One of the most interesting and intelligent of the females was the daughter of an Indian woman. She was married to a respectable Newfoundland planter, who for the love of his wife or the country (and he seemed well satisfied with both) had settled or at least stayed for the last two or three years in this wild neighbourhood; and, in truth, there is grandeur, if not beauty, in the very barrenness "where the wild desert rears its craggy thrones." On every side of us were lofty granulated rocks (rising in some instances perpendicularly from the water, but more commonly admitting an approach and ascent), of every conceivable variety of shape and outline; but all, without exception, presenting no shapes of life or vegetation beyond a rough spongy moss, with occasionally low berry-bearing shrubs. These hills and islands of rock projected into the water, or rose out of it "in most admired disorder," producing bays and harbours of picturesque outline, and affording excellent shelter for ships. In the afternoon we sailed across an extensive land-locked bay of this character, delighted with the stern forbidding aspect of its rocky walls and forts, —walls and forts which the hand of man could never form, and happily can never deface.

Thursday, July 14th.—The wind was light this morning, and we did not get away from Boulters Rock till about six o'clock. But the wind increased rapidly, and was quite fair, so that when I went on deck, I found the Church Ship lying to, and the Captain away in the boat, inquiring about the entrance to the Harbour at Seal Islands, with which he was not acquainted, and it is so narrow and uninviting that no person perhaps, without particular directions, would discover it. We came to anchor soon after

eight o'clock, and in a short time my friends were on shore visiting and inviting the people, who were widely scattered, to our Services. They were principally from Conception Bay, and several of them from Mr. Walsh's Mission, who expressed much pleasure at the prospect of attending the Church Prayers and Services. We had a fair congregation on board both morning and evening, and I was pleased to observe many persons provided with Prayer-books, and well acquainted with their use.

In the afternoon we visited several families. One infant, born three or four days before, was privately baptized.

I made a journey to the Bay, where at my last visit I had met and conversed with two large families of Indians; but the huts were now vacant, the former occupants having removed a considerable distance from the shore to the northward. One of the inhabitants of the same Bay (an Englishman) had been lost this last spring in the snow, and his body up to this date has not been discovered.

We went to the ground which Mr. Disney had selected as the site of the Chapel School. Its chief recommendation appears to be the apparently favourable nature of the soil for graves; for I do not suppose there is another half or quarter acre in Seal Islands, covered with a foot depth of soil: all these islands and all the neighbouring coast are bare barren rock, so hard as to defy the pickaxe and shovel. The few graves that have been required are consequently scattered on different islands, in some nook or cleft where moss or grass has been found in greater abundance; and even some moss and sods have been heaped over the coffin, to afford the necessary covering and protection.

We were directed to the place by a respectable trader from Newfoundland, who has come regularly to the Islands every summer for sixteen or seventeen years, and who has shown much interest in Mr. Disney's plans, and in other respects sought to benefit the people by distributing tracts, &c. His son, on board his vessel with him, opened a Sunday-school two years under Mr. Disney's directions, and has

expressed his wish to resume it. He purposed to commence last Sunday, but the people did not appear aware of his intention. I was glad to be able to supply him with books. In my anxiety to make some arrangements with reference to this School, and, if it please God, to impart some present comfort and instruction to the large scattered populations now on these islands, I determined, unless the weather should be very favourable for a removal to-morrow, to remain here over next Sunday. I was also desirous of giving the master of my vessel an opportunity of visiting several of his brothers, who are fishing some three or four miles further to the northward. He may be able to accomplish this visit in a boat to-morrow, and Mr. Hutchinson may accompany him, to give notice along the shore of our arrival, and our intention to remain and hold Divine Service on Sunday.

Friday, July 15th.—I was not sorry to find that the wind was very unfavourable to our departure this morning; and consequently, that I might without scruple confirm my resolution to remain a Sunday at the Seal Islands, I took advantage of the first day of entire leisure since our departure from St. John's to give my state-room a thorough purification, which generally requires personal inspection and superintendence, and something more, to produce the desired result. In the evening I examined the store at which I propose to hold Service on Sunday, as, if the day be fine, we may expect more than can be accommodated in the Church Ship.

I had much conversation, also, with the young man who proposes to keep the Sunday-school. The master of my vessel went, as he desired, to visit his relations; but not being able to borrow a fishing-boat, he was obliged to be content with the Church Ship's little boat, and could only take Mr. Hutchinson, as he expected to have to row back against a heavy sea. He was fortunate enough to find not only two brothers, but his father also, whom he supposed to be in Newfoundland, and had no expectation of seeing on the Labrador.

Mr. Hutchinson also was rewarded for his journey by making the acquaintance of many persons fishing on the shore, and by baptizing a child. In returning, which they could not attempt till late, on account of the strong wind and heavy swell, the sea was still so high that the men were completely drenched.

Saturday, July 16th.—A day for reading and writing. I took advantage of the opportunity to write to Messrs. Hunt's agent at Sandwich Bay, and certify him that it was not in my power to proceed so far north this summer. It would have been a great gratification to me to have extended my journey so far or farther, and to have improved my acquaintance with the poor Esquimaux; but, beyond my own gratification and some renown, I do not know that much could have been gained by a Bishop's visit at this time. I understand enough of their condition to know both what their wants are, and that I could not, by my presence for a short time, supply them. Many circumstances combined to make it appear my duty not to attempt further progress.

1. I was given to understand that the people, who are now scattered over the Bay at their different salmon brooks, could not be gathered together before August, which is much later than I could remain among them.

2. I could not obtain a pilot, and the Captain would have been unwilling to venture without one.

3. The expense of such a prolonged Visitation is greater than I can meet, without some help from the merchants or inhabitants; and in this respect I have little encouragement to proceed.

4. My Captain is under engagement to take a vessel to Australia from St. John's, and has the promise of a free passage for all his family if he returns in time, and I have engaged not to make any unnecessary delay.

5. I have a great deal of work prepared for me, and many engagements on the northern and eastern shores of Newfoundland, which will occupy me till the end of September.

6. It is very desirable that a Missionary should spend two or three summers at least in the Bay, to make the Bishop's visit of real profit. At present I have no reason to believe that there is any need of the Bishop's special services.

What I greatly desire, as far more profitable to the people, is that a Missionary should accompany the merchant's Agent next summer in the month of June, and remain till the vessel's return in September. He would be enabled, no doubt in that time, to visit the next (Esquimaux) Bay to the north of Sandwich Bay, which is larger and has more inhabitants, and in which also, I believe, there is an establishment of the Hudson Bay Company, who might be disposed to assist the Clergyman in respect both of his duty and his maintenance.

Without such preliminary inquiry, the visit of the Bishop for two or three days in the summer, and at the season when the employment of the people is incessant, and could not be interrupted without serious inconvenience, can be of little avail.

It is a cause of much grief to me that this Mission, which I contemplated five years ago (after my first visit in 1848), and particularly with an eye to the poor Esquimaux, has not been formed. Mr. Disney once visited Sandwich Bay, and with that exception no Clergyman has been in the neighbourhood for five long years.

I had the satisfaction this day of overtaking my proceedings in my Journal, which has not been the case before since we sailed from St. John's. The Services have generally occupied so much time, together with distributing medicines and books, that I have failed to keep pace with them in my record.

Eighth Sunday after Trinity, July 17th—Seal Islands.—The upper room of a store was prepared for our Service, as the number expected, if the day were fine, was greater than could be accommodated in our cabin. Mr. Hutchinson went early with Mr. Freer to assist in opening the Sunday-school. The morning unfortunately was rather

wet, the wind having changed to north-east; but we had upwards of a hundred persons at the Service, and five persons besides my own party partook of the Lord's Supper. We had a difficulty in providing seats; the best substitute we could find or make consisted of boards supported by barrels. At the Evening Service, the rain having ceased, the store was quite full, and some were obliged to remain outside. The number did not fall much short of two hundred; and I was given to understand that, if the fish had not been scarce in this neighbourhood, the congregation would have been larger. In consequence of the scarcity, many men have gone to the northward in pursuit of the fish, stopping "wherever they come across them."

The congregation, however, in the afternoon was considerably increased by the arrival of five Nova Scotian fishing-smacks. We found them at anchor near the Church Ship on our return from the Morning Service, and Mr. Hutchinson went to each of them to make known the place and time of our second service; and I believe several of each crew availed themselves of the opportunity, and realized, even in this "dry and desert place," some of the blessings of the Christian Sabbath.

I preached in the morning, and Mr. Hutchinson in the afternoon. The Captain's brothers, who came up to return his call, and attend the Service, dined on board, and our Teacher at the Sunday-school, with his father, drank tea. We were all, I think, more than satisfied that we had remained over the Sunday. No place on shore except Battle Harbour would furnish so large a congregation, and they are not likely to enjoy the benefit and blessing of another public and common Service, it may be, during the whole remaining fishing season. I have not met any person competent and willing to say the prayers on the Sundays. It is sad to consider how many persons will remain here several months without any public means of grace and instruction, or any Services to remind them of God and their eternal state.

Monday, July 18th.—It is generally more or less disagreeable or unsatisfactory to make a retrograde movement, and not the least so in a Voyage of Visitation. Gladly and thankfully would I have extended my journey to Sandwich and Esquimaux Bays, and thence to Nain and Hopedale, but while I should have gained little beyond my own gratification, I must have broken many engagements, and neglected or slightly performed much important duty on the coast of Newfoundland. I was, therefore, not sorry to observe yesterday that the wind offered no temptation to proceed northward, but was fair for returning, and promised so to continue.

At half-past three o'clock this morning the anchor was weighed, and we left Seal Islands with a fair wind for Battle Harbour. We were, however, to call at St. Francis Harbour for our carpenter, which caused considerable delay; and almost immediately after we had brought him on board the wind died away, and we did not reach Cape St. Louis till ten o'clock at night, when, in addition to our other difficulties, came the mysterious mystifying fog.

We were then about five miles from our harbour, and in a very disagreeable situation, quite new to us in this voyage. This, indeed, is the first night we have been out of harbour since we arrived at Forteau a month ago; for which we have abundant cause to be thankful, and ought rather to remember past mercies than be disturbed at our present difficulty.

Tuesday, July 19th.—After being becalmed all night in the bay (St. Louis), and, wonderful to tell, scarcely moved by the tide, about six o'clock a light breeze sprang up from the south-west, and we were enabled to beat into the Battle Harbour Tickle by eight o'clock. We landed the carpenter and Mr. Hutchinson's goods, brought from St. Francis Harbour, safe and in good condition. The advance of the season, with the late south-west winds, has much improved the appearance of the hills on either side of the Tickle. Much,

indeed, is bare rock, incapable of improvement or change, but in other places the moss has become more green, or more nearly green, and several wild flowers have put forth their blossoms (the vetch is particularly luxuriant and abundant), the bake-apple, and some other berries, the Indian tea, and one or two not seen or not observed before. In such barrenness, every flower is noticed with admiration. In a walk over Carabou Island, the only tree or shrub we passed or saw rising three inches from the ground was a small mountain ash, which had taken advantage of a sheltered nook in the side of the hill quite protected from all northerly winds, and had contrived to shoot up some three feet high. Still there are

————— "Earth and sky,
And some flowers to bloom and die,"

which the poet of the Christian Year reminds us may suffice to infuse "lowly thoughts."

While Mr. Hutchinson visited his house and Mr. Slade's Agent, and was making inquiries about the boat belonging to the Mission which Mr. Disney had purchased, I with my two other friends walked to another part of the Harbour, to visit a sick person, and to discover the best site for a School, if happily we should obtain means. At the same time, we gave notices of Services to-morrow on board the Church Ship. Here, as in some other harbours, we had the mortification of meeting with respectable Englishmen perverted by Roman-catholic wives, and bringing up their children in opposition to the Church and religion of their fathers and homes.

Wednesday, July 20th.—At Battle Harbour.—Divine Service on board at ten o'clock in the morning and six in the afternoon. The congregation at each Service was as large as could be expected, having regard to the incessant occupation of the people on the fishing grounds and flakes. In the afternoon the cabin was nearly filled, but chiefly by visitors from Conception Bay. Among them was a respect-

able planter, a churchwarden in one of the Missions in the Bay, whose vessel was moored close to the Church Ship. In the evening I arranged with Mr. Bendell respecting the work to be done at or for the Church by the carpenter, as far as arrangements could be made, without any plan or design, by two persons very ignorant of ecclesiastical carpentry. I had reason now, as in other like occasions in Newfoundland, to regret that I was not provided with a series of designs and working drawings for wooden Churches.

I was much pleased at finding in Mr. Slade's establishment a lad from Piddletrenthide in Dorsetshire, respecting whom the Clergyman of the parish had kindly interested himself, and wished that he might be inquired for, but could only inform me that he was gone to the Labrador—rather a wide range. Mr. Bendell was good enough to allow the lad to attend our Morning Service, and I had an opportunity of conversing with him, and telling him of the interest taken in his welfare by his former Pastor, and commending him to Mr. Hutchinson's notice and regard. Though only eighteen years of age, and separated from all his relations, he is quite contented and cheerful, has better health than in England, and in winter finds time to improve his little stock of school acquirements. I supplied him with some books and tracts.

Mr. Hutchinson was anxious to entertain his Bishop and companions in the Church Ship, and we were equally anxious to be entertained at the new Parsonage; but, upon overhauling the crockery, it appeared there were only two teacups, and both those cracked. This deficiency, however, was easily supplied from the Church Ship; and the first entertainment at the Battle Harbour Parsonage came off after Evening Service. It was late before we sat down to tea, which gave us an opportunity of discovering that there were no candles in the house; and, when some dips had been procured from the store, there were no snuffers. It was partly with the view of discovering these deficiencies that

I desired the entertainment on shore ; they did not, however, prevent our enjoyment of the cocoa and preserves kindly sent from Jersey for Mr. Disney by some friends, who show the same considerate attention to Mr. Gifford's comforts. We had indeed a most agreeable, happy evening ; and did not depart without praising the Lord for His goodness, and sanctifying His gift with the Word of God and with prayer. To make the induction and occupation more complete, Mr. Hutchinson remained on shore for the night, and took possession of Mr. Disney's ottoman bed. The rest of the party returned to the Church Ship.

Thursday, July 21st.—Mr. Hutchinson returned on board soon after six o'clock, when we started for Cape Charles and Camp Islands. For some hours the wind was very light, and when at length it blew strongly was a-head. Arrived among the Camp Islands, we were piloted by a fisherman, one of the residents, to the anchorage at a place called Chimney Tickle. In the afternoon I went with Mr. Hutchinson across the Bay, two miles, to Shoal Cove, and then walked overland the same distance, or rather more, to Cape Charles Harbour. At each place we met with resident families, members of the Church, and were kindly welcomed. At Shoal Cove Mr. Hutchinson's services were immediately required to baptize an infant. I regretted that I had not taken the Church Ship to Charles Harbour, where the number of families in the immediate vicinity would have enabled me to have Public Service with advantage. I called with Mr. Hutchinson at several of the cottages, and introduced him as Mr. Disney's successor. Mr. Walsh, whom I left on board, called in our absence on several of the families on the Camp Islands ; they are chiefly from Conception Bay. Two families only reside here in the winter, two also at Shoal Cove, and several at Cape Charles.

Friday, July 22d.—There was no wind this morning, but the Captain, expecting a breeze, and that it would be a-head, made his men tow the Church Ship out of the

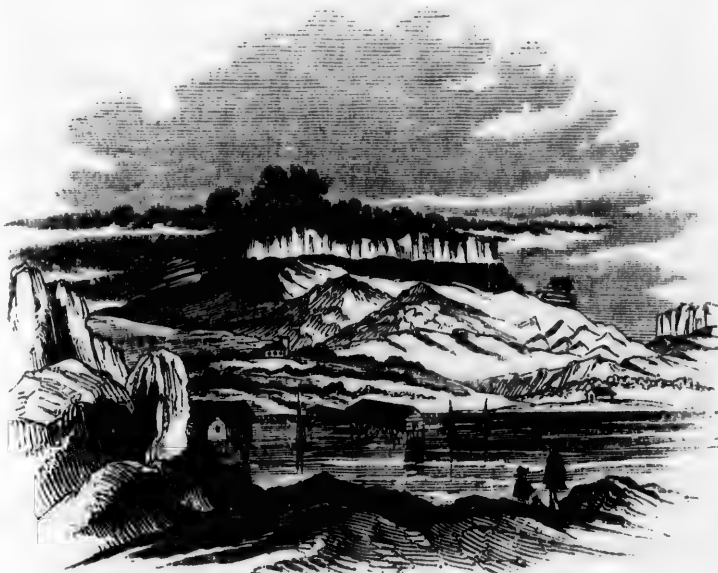
Chimney Tickle, as I was anxious, if possible, to reach Henley Harbour to-day. It soon came on to blow heavily, and, as we expected, right a-head, so that we had to beat with reefs in the mainsail and fore-topsail. It became also very foggy, and we narrowly escaped running foul of a low portion of an iceberg. The Church Ship all but touched it, and we were obliged to tack suddenly to avoid the other and larger portion. We came, however, through the fog into Chateau Bay, and ran through Temple Pass into Temple Bay, within three miles of Henley Harbour.

The change of temperature, on passing from the fog and ice-chilled air on the sea to the land-locked bay, was remarkable. The mercury rose from 58° to 75° in a quarter of an hour. We came to anchor about three o'clock, after the severest trial of the *Hawk's* wings in this voyage. The number of fishing-stages and houses is increased since 1849. We counted sixteen or seventeen stages. Most of the occupiers are from Carbonear. Four or five Protestant families and a few Roman-catholics remain all the winter. A man soon came on board to ask advice for his wife, making grateful mention of the benefit she had received from some remedies prescribed at my last visit. We went on shore in the evening, and called on most of the Protestant families, that Mr. Hutchinson might make himself known. Mr. Disney had been only able to visit this place once during the last season.

Many of the people expressed a wish to have a School built, and thought their claim stronger than that of their neighbours at Henley Harbour, on the ground (1) of being more numerous, and (2) of having the burying-ground common to all the neighbourhood in this Harbour. Some also proposed to fence their graveyard, as the Roman-catholics, by the direction of their Priest, had taken a separate portion. We found a good deal of sickness, caused, no doubt, by their labour among the fish, and the constant repetition of the same food, without any herb, meat, or vegetables.

We informed them of our intention of removing tomorrow, if God will, to Henley Harbour, and holding our services there on Sunday.

Saturday, July 23d.—The morning, like that of the two preceding days, was quite still, without any wind till about nine o'clock, when it began to blow from the southward. We took advantage of the first of the breeze (after Mr. Hutchinson had visited the sick in Temple Bay) to cross to Henley Harbour. On coming to anchor, a midshipman from the steamer *Argus* left at Henley with a boat and crew of four men, came on board. Mr. Hutchinson went on shore, and called at several houses to give information of our intention to remain here over Sunday. A



BASALTIC ROCKS.

Roman Catholic priest has been detained several days in the Harbour, waiting for a wind to carry him to the southward.

In the evening we walked round the wonderful basaltic Castle on Henley Island, the most remarkable rock on the

shore. The hills are very lofty and large in all this neighbourhood, but those on the north side of this harbour are of a material and character quite different from the rest, and from all we have seen on the Labrador.

Sunday, July 24th.—Morning service commenced at eleven o'clock. Only one family, I believe, came from Chateau Bay. We had, however, a good congregation of the visitors and residents in this harbour.

The midshipman of the *Argus* steamer attended the service, and dined with us, and took tea. I embraced the opportunity to give him some books, of which, as of other things, his supply on shore is very scanty. I discovered that he is the son of a clergyman in Somersetshire. He appears amiable and well principled; and he had need to be specially so, left at such an age so entirely to himself, with nothing whatever to do, and no society—placed also in a cabin, with his four men, in which it is almost impossible to have privacy, or to do anything for self-improvement. The case is the same of course with the men, except that they are together, and are not lowered by being associated with the fishermen and their families.

Our afternoon service at four o'clock was well attended. One infant was brought to be received into the Church. I preached in the morning, and Mr. Hutchinson in the afternoon. After much anxious deliberation, I determined not to depart on the morrow, both (1) because it is (St. James's day) a festival on which I should wish to have public service, and (2) because I have some further arrangements to make with and for Mr. Hutchinson, before I turn him adrift "alone, unfriended," in this most unpromising part of his wide mission.

Monday, St. James's day.—It turned out that there was no necessity for me to have determined to remain here this morning, for a head wind with fog, which ushered in St. James's day, would have put it out of our power to leave. I could not but be thankful that all doubts and questions as to the propriety of delay were thereby removed.

The service for the day was said on board at ten o'clock. I preached; and, expecting that we should separate this evening, or to-morrow morning, we were thankful of the opportunity of partaking together of the Holy Communion. It is singular that Mr. Hutchinson's church in England is dedicated to the saint of this day, and that the festival was always observed in his parish by feasting the children of his schools, &c.

How changed the scene, from the verdant richly cultivated base of Malvern Hills, with the sheep and oxen, and



HENLEY HARBOUR.

children sitting and rolling on the turf and green grass, to the sea agitated by fierce winds and covered with fog; and a barren island with stages and flakes, and women and children busily employed, some in washing fish, others in spreading it on the stones of the beach; not a tree or hedge now to be seen, and not an animal but a few howling dogs. The only objects to vary the scene were some vast icebergs bearing their snowy peaks and pinnacles above the fog.

Yet in these two scenes, so distant, so different, the same holy services were celebrated, the same God and Saviour honoured and worshipped, the same Sacraments, and means of grace given and received, and in and by them all distance and difference for the moment done away or forgotten. Why did my friend and brother rejoice to enter upon his new scene of ministry on this day, but because he was assured that on this day he should be remembered in the good wishes of his former flock; and that they would help together in their prayers to God for him?

The head-wind and fog continued all day, and we had a second service at six o'clock in the afternoon. At each of the services a few people from the shore attended. Mr. Hutchinson visited some of his flock; the rest of us remained on board all day, and found abundant employment in letter writing. A vessel arrived to-day from Newfoundland, but brought us no communications from, or intelligence of, our friends.

Tuesday, July 26th.—The fog and strong head-wind continued, and there was consequently no possibility of crossing the Straits.

I visited, with Mr. Hutchinson, nearly all the Protestant families on the island; all of them from Carbonear, in Newfoundland, and all, I believe, Methodists. In the evening an attempt was made to reach Temple Bay in a large boat, with our captain and one of our crew, the midshipman and two sailors; but it was found impossible to pass through the gut or strait between the two Bays, on account of the violence of the flaws from the hills, which at last nearly drove the boat on shore.

After remaining some time at anchor among the rocks, the boat returned, and had considerable difficulty in discovering the entrance to the harbour, through the thick fog.

Wednesday, July 27th.—The morning broke, or rather could not break, through fog and wind as yesterday, and there appeared no prospect of our being released. We

waited till noon, and then went on shore, and sent some flour to be baked by one of the fishermen's wives, which is our usual mode of obtaining occasional supplies of soft-bread. We have been more than a week at one time with only biscuit; and it is now a month since we have tasted fresh meat, and only once in that interval a little (goats') milk. Vegetables have been equally scarce, *i.e.* we have tasted none at all, of this year's growth, since we left Forteau. Fish and bread serve for every kind of food to every kind of creature on the Labrador, at least, in the fishing season.

We had no sooner obtained the promise of a "baking," if that is the right name when the bread is made in a pot over the fire, and Mr. Hutchinson had proceeded to make visits at the cottages, than a clear sky with a flaw of wind from the north made us hasten back to our vessel, in hope of a favourable opportunity of escaping from the durance of Henley Harbour. Mr. Hutchinson had happily obtained the promise of a passage to the northward in the vessel which arrived from Newfoundland. She, we saw, was making preparations for a start. I therefore accompanied him on board and saw him well provided, and, I trust and believe, well prepared for his lonely voyage,—and finding the wind setting from the northward, the Church Ship again spread her wings, the anchor was weighed, and we slipped out through the narrow Channel between the two castellated hills of basalt,—and before seven o'clock were entering the Harbour of Quirpon on the Newfoundland shore, conducted through the Channel, as in a former occasion, by a French fishing-boat. So happily ended, as it had happily begun, my third visit to the coast of Labrador.

It is six weeks since we sailed from St. John's, and with the exception of the four days' voyage from St. John's to Forteau, I have been cruising on the Labrador and in the Straits, and been every day at anchor in some harbour or cove, and have met with no accident of any kind, and, except these two days in Henley Harbour, no delay. I

look back with wonder and gratitude, and do desire with all my heart to obey the pious Psalmist's invitation, to praise the Lord for his goodness, and declare the wonders that he doeth for the children of men.

Immediately on our arrival, Messrs. Walsh and Freer went round the harbour in a boat to prepare the people for service to-morrow. There are no less than fourteen or fifteen large French vessels now in this harbour waiting for their cargoes of fish.

Thursday, July 28th.—The few people living and remaining in this harbour, (for the men generally are fishing on the Labrador,) assembled in the Church Ship before ten o'clock, with most anxious desires and requests that the young ones born since my last visit (four years ago) might be baptized, and received into the Church.

These were nine in number, and in consequence of the very small proportion of men remaining in the Harbour, it was impossible to provide godfathers for all, without calling in the assistance of my companions, Messrs. Walsh and Freer.

I therefore baptized or admitted them into the Church myself, and Messrs. Walsh and Freer took the place of godparents, each for five or six children. There was no other method of complying with the requirements of the Church, and meeting the wishes of the parents. It was a novel and interesting scene, so many little ones presented in such a place to be "signed with the sign of the Cross," and received by the Bishop himself, his Clergy acting as godparents, and all the parties concerned seemed to be properly impressed. The whole Morning Service was said, and I preached as in other like occasions.

In order to save the delay of taking the Church Ship into the next Harbour of Griquet, distant about four miles, I determined to walk to a place called Fortune, about half the distance, and proceed from thence, if possible, in a boat. We started immediately after dinner, about two o'clock, and as "Fortune" had it, we found a boat, with a

skipper, which took us over to the Islands, where two Church families reside, whose children, there born, I had baptized or admitted into the Church at my last visit. Only one had been since added to the number, which the parents much wished to be admitted into the Church. As the godfathers were in Quirpon, the mother immediately expressed her readiness to follow us there, and after Evening Prayers in the house we returned as we came, the woman accompanying us in the boat to Fortune, and from thence over the hills to Quirpon. It was then, however, too late to get the congregation together, and I consented, therefore, to remain for an early service to-morrow, and more readily as one person had expressed a wish to receive the Holy Communion.

We were much struck in our walk over the hills with the great luxuriance of the grasses and herbs, and the variety of wild flowers, so different from the bare rocks of the Labrador. On our return we gathered a bouquet of wild flowers that for size at least would have rivalled those of Covent Garden; nor was it much inferior in colours and fragrance.

Friday, July 29th.—We dropped down to the southern end of Quirpon Bay, or Harbour, before breakfast, and came to anchor there for the twofold purpose of better ensuring a departure, and of accommodating the parties whom we expected at the Service this morning, all of whom resided or were staying in that neighbourhood. They came on board at the hour appointed, and five children were presented for admission into the Church.

There was the same necessity as yesterday for requesting Mr. Walsh and Mr. Freer to represent the godfathers, absent on the fishing grounds. The Holy Sacrament was administered to one person, at her request, who had been a communicant in her younger days, but had been cut off from this privilege, alas! for many years, during her residence in Quirpon. I took advantage of the occasion to explain to the little congregation the nature and purpose

of the Holy Sacrament, and what is required of those who would be "received as worthy partakers." It was not, however, to be expected, perhaps hardly to be desired, that upon such short notice and with such imperfect instruction, any should be disposed to present themselves.

The leave-taking and parting were taken and made with much apparent concern on both sides. I have not met with any people who have exhibited more interest in our visit, or have been more eager to avail themselves of our services, and of those benefits which the Church, through her appointed ministers, proclaims and offers. And it was impossible for any ministers of the Church, who believe that they have benefits and blessings to proclaim and give, to leave these simple and affectionate and earnest-minded people, as sheep having no shepherd, without feelings of both sorrow and shame. Four years had now elapsed since any clergyman or minister had visited them; and, after a sojourn among them of barely two days—not two—we were leaving them in their ignorance and destitution, without teacher, example, or guide; "every one to do that which is right in his own eyes." Nor is their danger less, but rather greater, in consequence of the presence every summer of numerous French fishermen, (to whom they are indebted for many favours, and who mix freely and commonly among them,) who, by their utter neglect of the Lord's day, on which they fish and work commonly as on other days, and it is feared by general indifference as to religious observances and duties, and entire unremitting devotion to their worldly pursuits and profits, must exercise a pernicious influence upon the minds so uninstructed and principles so unformed, and lives so little regulated or restrained. I could not help thinking what would have been the feelings of poor Suckling¹ under such circumstances, and of wishing that some person of his energy, and devotion, and love of souls, could have had the oversight of these scattered

(1) See "Memoir of the Rev. R. A. Suckling." London, 1853.

flocks. I was assured, and have no reason whatever to doubt the statement, that many of the French fishermen would not distinguish the Sunday from any other day, or know it at all, if they did not see the English people "knock off," as the expression is, or cease from working, and observe it at least by the prescribed and customary rest. They also meet at the house of the only person who can read the service and a sermon, and join him, as they are able, in the prayers of the Church. To him they apply to baptize their children, and it is not, therefore, to be wondered at that they call him, though but a fisherman like the rest, their Minister. He however is absent during the summer months, fishing on the Labrador, and then all common and united worship is suspended even at Quirpon. In answer to my inquiry whether the inhabitants of Fortune and Griquet attended this service, when held at Quirpon, I was told, "scattered times," and "scattered" is the common term, or expression, in Newfoundland, for "few and far between."

I left many children's and school-books, with others; but where none, or almost none, can read, it is indeed casting bread upon the waters! God grant that some of the seed sown this day, watered by dews and showers from above, in answer to the prayers of Christian people, may be found hereafter to have fallen upon good ground, and have been kept in honest and good hearts, and have brought forth fruit.

We sailed from Quirpon immediately after the Service, and escaped from the Tickle just before the wind came ahead. We were upwards of eight hours beating to St. Antony against the tide, and a very strong head-wind, and did not reach the harbour till dark, and had then to beat in, a service of some difficulty and danger, as the captain was not "acquainted."

Saturday, July 30th.—In the morning I called upon the three families on the south, and in the evening on the two families on the north side of St. Antony's Harbour. I examined the children in one family as to their knowledge

of the Creed and Lord's Prayer, and was shocked to find that none of them, and they were five or six in number, and the eldest probably twelve or thirteen years of age, could repeat either of them, or any other prayers accurately or intelligently. This was the more deplorable as the father is a person of good education, and has plenty of leisure. It was different, I am thankful to say, in all, or at least the other three families, in the harbour. I entreated the mother, who is also a person respectably brought up, to remember that her duty to her children is the same here, at least in respect of their religious knowledge and spiritual welfare, as if they had continued with their former and more respectable connexions. Much it may be feared that even the religious education of children is too often for respectability and the world.

✓ After our visits, we watched with some interest the return of the French boats from their fishing grounds; nearly thirty were pressing into the harbour at the same time; each boat has two lug-sails, and three hands (two men and a boy). When they have occasion to row, they put out two oars *on one side* of the boat, and with the third oar they scull and steer.

When, in the larger boats, there are four hands, three pull on the same side, and the fourth sculls. I could not understand what is the supposed advantage of putting out all the oars on one side. The boats are large and very heavy. There are five rowers, and seven large vessels now in the harbour; one a full-rigged ship, waiting for fish: one has already gone with a cargo. There seemed to be a large quantity of fish packed and dried on the shore; but we were assured that both here, and at Quirpon, and the intermediate harbours, the catch had been unusually short; and at the present time fish are exceedingly scarce.

The operations of these establishments appear as regular and systematic as those of a manufactory. The men are said to receive very small wages, and all the arrangements

are made and conducted with sufficient regard to economy; but no necessary expense is spared.

Tenth Sunday after Trinity, July 31st.—A couple who had been united by some neighbour, came on board the Church Ship, and were duly married. Divine Service on board at half-past ten o'clock. Evening Prayers at half-past three o'clock. Messrs. Walsh and Freer divided the services, and I preached at each. Six children were received into the Church. More Prayer-Books were purchased here than at any place we have hitherto visited, and some of a large and expensive kind, with Bibles and other books: and many persons applied for Alphabets and other lessons for children. Mr. Walsh went to minister to a sick person in the evening. I did not go on shore. It seemed, or rather it was, very sad to witness all the operations of the French fishing establishments, the boats sent out, &c. &c., just the same as in other days. There was not the least outward observance, and, it may be feared, as little remembrance, of the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy. And it is the same through the whole season; every day is alike, and every day given to labour and worldly profit. And what is the profit? or what are they profited if they could catch all the fish in the sea? Should such neglect of the Sabbath be general or common, how is it to be conceived, that the people, as a nation, can be restored to any fixed principles or rules of life?

I could turn with feelings of more complacency to the condition of my poor scattered sheep, inasmuch as at least their Sabbaths are not yet taken from them, and they may rest from their labour; and by that rest be reminded of their duty and their happiness. But oh! that they might every Sabbath, (as they have this day,) "hear of heaven, and learn the way!"

Monday, August 1st.—Having been requested to marry another couple, and baptize the child born yesterday, and admit some others into the Church, who could not be brought to the Church Ship, I put off my departure for

Twillingate; and immediately after breakfast went across the Bay, in a boat with Messrs. Walsh and Freer, to the house of the sick woman, where we had appointed to hold the services. The parties were first married, and then two of their children, with three others, including the babe born yesterday, were admitted into the Church with the full service, after the second lesson. No previous opportunity had occurred of either duly marrying the parents or christening the children. In each case lay-agency had been resorted to, and it was pleasing to find that the first opportunity of supplying the defects of such irregular ministrations had been gladly embraced. While it was an occasion of rejoicing that the infant just ushered into the world could be baptized by a lawful minister, the parents were prevented by the event from following their neighbour's example, and being joined together in holy wedlock. Such is the condition of thirty-three families (Protestant) on this shore, between Cape Norman and Hare Bay, or within a distance not exceeding twenty miles. How I grieve, again to leave them without any provision for young and old, sick and sinful; and alas! it may be living and dying in sin.

What can I do more, or better, than pray God to send a labourer?

We returned to the Church Ship after the services, as we came, and I had the satisfaction of knowing that our departure had not been delayed by our visit; for there was no wind and a good deal of fog. The Captain, however, in his anxiety to get forward, began to make preparations for sailing; and to my surprise left soon after one o'clock, in the hope of finding a breeze before or during the night. The fog, however, thickened as soon as we were out of the Bay, and the wind did not come to our succour; and we had the misery of hearing the waves beating on the shore, which we could not see, for the rest of the evening.

Tuesday, August 2d.—We continued in close proximity to Goose Cape till one o'clock this morning, when a slight air from the land carried us by eight o'clock this morning

to the Groais Islands, about twenty miles. Here we were again becalmed; but happily with a clear sky and sea, and, except for the delay, were well content with our place and state. At eight o'clock, P.M., the breeze again stirred, and gave promise of good progress during the night. This is the second, only the second, day since we left St. John's, that we have not had communication with the shore; and it is somewhat remarkable, that on the former occasion we were becalmed nearly in the same place.

Wednesday, August 3d.—Our progress last night was as favourable as we expected, or, as it turned out, more than we either expected or desired. At eight o'clock the captain pointed out to me, very confidently, Fortune Island and the leading Tickles, close on our quarter, and Twillingate ahead; and soon after the mate no less confidently showed me Moreton's Harbour and Tizzard's Harbour, seven or eight miles only from Twillingate. It was quite clear, and both captain and mate, the latter especially, were "well acquainted," as they and all supposed. We made no doubt, therefore, as the wind was quite fair, of being anchored in Twillingate Harbour by ten o'clock, and spoke of putting off our Morning Service, that we might have the satisfaction of joining Mr. Boone and other friends in the church on shore. Great, then, was our surprise and mortification to find, after another hour's sailing, that captain and mate were both mistaken, that we had passed Twillingate, some seven or eight miles, and consequently were so much to the leeward, with tide as well as wind against us. Having fully certified ourselves that we were so much out of our course, by questioning some fishermen, we went about and tried to recover our lost ground.

We were then close to the Change Islands. Soon after we had tacked it became a dead calm; and with some difficulty, by putting the boat ahead and towing, we crept into Herring Neck, seven miles to the westward of Twillingate by half-past six o'clock.

We were fortunate enough to find Mr. Crosse at home,

and I made arrangements with him to hold the Confirmation in his Mission on Friday, and to send word to-morrow to the Rural Dean at Twillingate.

Thursday, August 4th.—Prayers in the morning at ten o'clock, and in the afternoon at half-past three. At the latter service I addressed the candidates. Between the service I called on several of the planters, and one poor woman just left a widow with eleven children; house and all property will belong to the merchant in St. John's.

The messenger sent to Twillingate returned without Mr. Boone, who could not leave home, but brought full occupation for the evening in twenty-seven letters, and as many newspapers. The former were devoured eagerly after the famine of news now of seven weeks' duration.

We drank tea with Mr. Crosse at his humble residence.

Friday, August 5th.—The Service with Confirmation at ten o'clock. Twenty candidates presented and confirmed. I reduced the number considerably by advising that those under fourteen years should wait for another opportunity. It is hard to fix any precise number of years as the required "competent age." After the Confirmation, the Lord's Supper, which, alas! had not been administered since my visit, when the Church was consecrated, four years ago. The consequences of such long disuse are seen, as might be expected, on the one hand, in persons of careless mind, in ignorance, and indifference; and among the serious and thoughtful in superstitious dread: in either case keeping persons away from that sacred feast which Jesus makes, the banquet of His blessed body and blood, appointed and ordered for the strengthening and refreshing of our souls. Returning on board immediately after the service, we presently made sail, and had beaten to the mouth of the harbour, when a violent N. E. wind drove us back, and it was thought prudent to come to anchor again in our old quarters.

We went on shore to prayers, and after tea, with Mr. Crosse, I returned to write answers to my letters, while my

companions remained to give some lessons in Psalmody to the chief performers in the Village Choir.

Saturday, August 6th.—Started for Twillingate at six o'clock, A. M., and did not reach our destination, not nine miles, until almost four o'clock in the afternoon, ten hours.

Here I received, by accumulations of two more foreign mails, with numerous letters from clergy, making in all upwards of fifty letters in two days.

It may be supposed that I feasted, or fed, to repletion, after total abstinence altogether involuntary of seven weeks. In the evening, after Prayers in the Church, I addressed the candidates for Confirmation from the reading-desk.

Our eyes and noses were much refreshed by the sight and smell of hay-making in a decently-fenced field near the Rectory. I was further and more pleased to find the inhabitants all in good health, and prepared to welcome and entertain us with many comforts which we had for several weeks been almost wholly deprived of, as fresh meat, butter, milk, vegetables, soft bread, &c.

Eleventh Sunday after Trinity, August 7th.—At ten o'clock I visited the Sunday-school, and was pleased to find it well attended, and several classes of well-dressed and well-mannered children, many of them candidates for Confirmation. Two or three classes were brought before me to be examined, and I felt really almost at home again, almost a happy English parson.

At the Morning Service in Twillingate church I preached, and administered the Holy Sacrament, assisted by Mr. Boone and my companions, to seventy-nine communicants. In the afternoon, in the same church, seventy-four candidates were presented and confirmed. The large church was nearly full, probably between 500 and 600 persons. The Service was not concluded till nearly six o'clock. At half-past six, Mr. Boone went across the harbour with Mr. Freer to the Southside Schoolroom, where Mr. Freer officiated.

Mr. Boone has a third full Service every Sunday on this side.

At seven o'clock Mr. Walsh officiated at a third Service in the church.

It is to be regretted that I cannot make my visit to this settlement considerably earlier or later in the year, as, during the whole summer, the majority of the young men are absent on the Labrador. Indeed, several whole families remove at this season for the fishery, which, of late years, has been very unproductive and unprofitable in this locality. It is supposed that between 200 and 300 persons are now absent from their homes.

Monday, August 10th.—Remained at Twillingate with the hope and intention of writing answers to some of my many correspondents; but in the multitude of persons who desired to see, or to be seen, and to speak and be spoken to, little progress was made in epistolary duties. Mr. Crosse arrived from Herring Neck about eight o'clock, having started from home in his boat at four o'clock this morning, after his two full Services on Sunday. He was desirous to see and consult both with his Bishop and his bodily Physician. He sailed again just before dinner, and I fear without any proper refreshment, at half-past two o'clock, fearing he might not reach home before night. Mr. and Mrs. Boone, with some other friends, dined on board the Church Ship. Prayers in the church morning and evening, and in the evening a good congregation. I regretted that we had not prepared to preach. I believe the congregation expected a sermon, and not unreasonably, when the Bishop and three Clergymen had met them in the church. Disappointment, however, is, in some cases, better than a discourse.

Tuesday, August 11th.—As I could advance so little yesterday in letter writing, I thought it right to remain another day in Twillingate for that purpose. I had an opportunity of making a few more calls, and of meeting

at the Rectory, in the evening, some of the principal inhabitants, which was pleasant to me, and I trust not unprofitable to any of the party.

Shortly before dinner, a stranger was announced on deck, and, to my great surprise, proved to be my friend Mr. Ensor who had just accomplished the arduous task of crossing the island from west to east, which has not been attempted, except by Indians, for many years. He entered at Sandy Point, in St. George's Bay, and came out on the eastern coast, at Hall's Inlet. He was accompanied by two Indians as guides. The greater part of the journey was performed on the large lakes, one of them nearly forty miles in length, for which purpose it was necessary to be provided with a canoe, and dragging this overland was the cause of great delay.

The journey occupied thirteen days, two of them Sundays, on which they did not travel; and, but for the necessity of dragging the boat, Mr. Ensor believes the whole distance might be traversed in six days. He shot one, and saw many fine deer, but, with that exception, he encountered no animals.

Wednesday, August 10th.—After Prayers in church, we sailed, at half-past ten o'clock, for Moreton's Harbour, taking the Rural Dean (Rev. T. Boone) on board, and leaving Mr. Walsh to supply his place at Twillingate.

Dr. Stirling also (the Physician) kindly accompanied us, to give us the benefit of his knowledge of the coast. With very light winds, we reached Moreton's Harbour about three o'clock, and at Evening Prayer in the church, I addressed the candidates for Confirmation, and they were directed to attend at church to-morrow, at ten o'clock.

We were kindly and hospitably welcomed and entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Kingwell, who presented us, among other delicacies, with the first chickens of the season. At Twillingate we had received peas and potatoes, the first, I believe, of this year in the settlement.

Thursday, August 11th.—Service in the church at half-past ten o'clock. The Rev. J. Kingwell, the Missionary, presented the candidates for Confirmation. Seventeen were confirmed, and after that service, twenty-four partook, with myself, of the Holy Communion. This is a lovely, peaceful Harbour; and the natural would be followed and enhanced by social and religious peace, but for the usual division of the Protestants between the Church and Methodism.

When the Methodist preacher cannot visit the place, all the (Protestants) inhabitants attend the services of the Church; but on his arrival a division or separation is made, and feelings of rivalry or jealousy are engendered or revived, which mar the beauty with the peace of the Harbour. The Methodist local preacher residing at Twillingate, with their Superintendent from St. John's, arrived this evening; and the same people who had attended the services of the Church this morning, hoisted their flag in honour of them and their Mission. I visited, with Mr. Kingwell, several families, and witnessed, unhappily, much sickness and poverty. One poor woman, lately made a widow, with seven children, was in great distress. Having suffered in the spring from want of food, her husband with two sons (their second and third) had ventured (impelled, I fear, by hunger) to cross the Bay to Twillingate, in the month of May; but, instead of returning with food, in a few hours their empty boat floated on shore, and told all that was ever known of their melancholy fate. I found the poor widow in the house of her late husband's brother, whose wife was apparently sinking under dropsy, with a daughter in a very feeble, distressing state. I fear it is too certain their sickness and sufferings also are aggravated, if not wholly caused, by want. The fishery has been for several seasons very bad in this Harbour, and these families appear, from some cause or other, to have been peculiarly unfortunate.

Friday, August 12th.—We removed to-day to Ward's Harbour, (thirty-five miles,) with a very light breeze, sailing at five o'clock, and coming again to anchor at three o'clock in the afternoon.

Mr. Kingwell followed in his boat, (this place, with all the Bay to the north of Twillingate being in his Mission,) but could not leave before ten o'clock, and was twelve hours making the journey.

Mr. Boone went on shore, and found the principal planter, through whose exertions chiefly the little church (a very humble but neatly finished structure) was built, prepared to receive and welcome us. He showed his church with modest satisfaction, which, though only a wooden room, twenty-four feet by eighteen, with five square windows, has cost him some seventy pounds, besides labour; as great a sacrifice or expenditure perhaps for him, as the whole cost of a cathedral would be to some of those "that have riches." He was very desirous to have the building consecrated, and with it the land adjacent, which he and his neighbours had marked out for a grave-yard. I felt little or no difficulty about the church, but could not consent to consecrate the grave-yard while it had no fence. He met that difficulty by engaging to put up a temporary fence of stakes and nets to-morrow, and a more substantial one of rails and pickets before the winter. Feeling sure that his promise, God willing, would be performed, I did not hesitate to grant all his request. He spoke to me with much deep and right feeling of a neighbour who had been his chief associate and assistant in planning and building their church, and whom, after watching over and tending in a long illness, as the physician of both body and soul, he had lately consigned to his last resting-place, in the grave-yard of their own choice. "He had been wild," he said, "in his younger days, but for three years he had been an altered character, and before his death he told me all he had done wrong." The poor man, it seems, had recognised the duty, if not the privilege, of the Apostle's injunction

"Confess your faults one to another;" and that other duty and privilege had not been forgotten by his friend, "to pray one for another." We walked together to some of the lovely harbours or "Arms," as they are called, and I was pleased to observe several large patches of land under cultivation, with promising crops of potatoes, &c. I derived much gratification, and I hope some instruction, from my walk.

Saturday, August 13th.—While Mr. Kingwell was employed preparing his candidates for Confirmation, and Mr. Freer in measuring and laying down the church, grave-yard, and small portion of land for a glebe, I journeyed with Mr. Boone in a boat to a neighbouring settlement, called Nimrod Tickle (nine miles). We left at half-past eight, and did not reach our destination till two o'clock. We visited all the families, six or seven, all happily members of the Church, and remarkably clean and tidy in their dwellings, &c. Our stay was unfortunately very short, and it was well we did not remain longer, as we were four hours in returning. We, however, arrived in time to visit the church and grave-yard, and inspect the preparations made for to-morrow's holy services. We found the fence of nets and stakes duly set up. My lectern was carried into the church, to supply both reading-desk and pulpit. A better table also had been placed at the east end, and a stand erected for the "font-basin," that at least, in outward things, the Apostle's injunction might be observed, and all things be done decently and in order.

12th Sunday after Trinity, August 14th.—The little wooden building was duly consecrated and dedicated to the honour of God, and his worship and service only, by the name of Christ's Church—and, I trust and believe, with all due devotion and readiness of mind, if not with all the formality and circumstance of such services, in more favoured or more wealthy localities. A Missionary Bishop, with two Priests and a Deacon, and a few simple-minded and devout fishermen, were perhaps as suitable in setting

apart this simple wooden structure, in a remote Harbour of Newfoundland, as the more splendid processions of our native country, to testify their zeal of God's House, and of His holy name. The administration of the Lord's Supper followed, as I suppose it always does if possible, the consecration of the house, if it does not rather form a part of the service. I was thankful to observe the worthy promoter of the church, with all the members of his family who had attained to a proper age (six or seven in number), devoutly attending and partaking together of this heavenly feast.

In the afternoon the same parties were all confirmed, as I make no scruple of admitting those persons to the Holy Communion in the morning who are about to be confirmed in the afternoon, according to the permission of the Rubric, in reference to those who "are ready and desirous to be confirmed." Grandparents and parents with their children took upon themselves, (I hope and believe devoutly and intelligently,) and in the presence of the congregation, those vows and promises which they knew to have been binding upon them, and by which they had been bound in their hearts and lives long before. Two children were baptized after the second Lesson; and at the conclusion of the service and sermon, the petition for the Consecration having been read in the church, the grave-yard was consecrated, the people walking the bounds, and repeating the Psalms with myself and the other Clergy. The day was warm and bright, and the air clear and calm, and Ward's Harbour was blessed in a Sabbath with God's richest mercies of nature and grace. I invited the worthy planter, with all his family and connexions in the neighbourhood, on board the Church Ship in the evening, to practise Psalmody, in which they take much delight, and are very desirous to improve; and they thankfully availed themselves, men and women, of the opportunity; and I entirely believe we complied with the Apostolic precept, both speaking to ourselves and to each other in psalms, and hymns,

and spiritual songs, and singing and making melody in our hearts to the Lord.

They all agreed it was "the beautifullest house" and "beautifullest church" they had ever seen.

Monday, August 15th.—We were favoured with a fair but light wind, and reached Nipper's Harbour before twelve o'clock. The title or name is rather an alarming one, particularly to thin-skinned Southerners, as the Nipper is the largest and most formidable of the mosquitoes; and it might be supposed that the Harbour obtained its affix, or distinguishing title, from the number of these tormentors. Probably, in former times, the Harbour was full of wood; but as the wood has diminished till almost none remains, (as is unhappily the case in nearly every inhabited Harbour,) the flies have become less numerous and troublesome; and they are everywhere fewer than usual this summer. The shore or outward face of the rocks, on this side of the Bay, is most barren and forbidding—not less so than Labrador; but concealed behind or within this iron-work are beautiful coves and bights, well wooded, and with abundance of wild grass and other vegetation, and, where there are inhabitants, potatoes and other garden produce. Mr. Kingwell, who followed us in his boat, arrived soon enough to accompany Mr. Boone, and to visit the people on shore, and invite them to our Evening Service on board. There are several planters here of apparently considerable opulence and respectability, living in decent houses, and with many comforts. One of the principal is an Englishman, but resident here thirty-three years. His comforts may be in some degree due to four noble-looking sons, the youngest nineteen, all unmarried, and living and working at home. At the Evening Service, all these four were confirmed on board, with a few others. There were several more candidates, but they were deficient in knowledge, and Mr. Kingwell had not been able to give them the necessary instructions. Those presented were selected as well prepared and

seriously disposed. Our cabin was filled with a most respectable and attentive congregation. I exhorted them, among other things, to proceed with their Church, which, though but a wooden structure like the rest, has been many years in progress, or rather not in progress, but standing still, and not so much for want either of ability or desire on the part of the people to finish it, as for want of some person to direct and order them. Could the Missionary remain but a fortnight in the place, to assign their parts and overlook and encourage them, he might see the good work completed, without his labour or other assistance, by the people themselves.

It is obvious, however, that by a knowledge of joiner's and carpenter's work, he might materially assist as well as encourage; and I think it of importance that instruction in such matters should be given, in due place and proportion, at St. Augustine's and other Missionary Colleges. It is of far more importance, however, even in these works purely mechanical, that Clergymen should know how to direct and employ the mind and will of the people. The presiding mind is more necessary than the helping hand; and there is, of course, some danger of a Clergyman losing his proper place and influence, in descending to manual labour and cooperation.

In this Harbour, however, twenty stout and handy men would, I believe, be found, needing no help or direction beyond exhortation and admonition; and a decent church might be completed in a fortnight. I was truly grieved that my stay must necessarily be so short; and I did what lay in my power to know and be known by the principal people, by receiving and conversing with them in my own cabin after the service.

Tuesday, August 16th.—Again we were favoured with a beautiful morning and fair wind, and we ran back across the Bay to the eastern entrance of the Leading Tickles, between twenty-five and thirty miles, before twelve o'clock. Mr. Kingwell followed in his boat as yesterday, and, being

able to take an inner run among islands, arrived nearly as soon as the Church Ship, though he had been left far behind in crossing the Bay. This Tickle runs behind and among several islands beautifully picturesque, being of all shapes and sizes, and still covered with wood and other verdure.

We came to anchor in the narrowest part, with decent and comfortable dwellings on either side. Among them was that of a respectable planter, who has read the Church Service to his neighbours, and kept Sunday School without fee or recompence for fourteen years—first in his dwelling-house, and subsequently in a little store, which he has appropriated for that good purpose.

While Mr. Boone and Mr. Kingwell rowed about the Tickle, which is of considerable extent, probably three miles in length, to collect the people, I visited this good Samaritan, and gladdened his heart by supplying him with various little books and lessons for his Sunday School. He expressed a strong desire to receive a licence from me as Reader, though I made him understand that he would have to bind himself by certain rules and regulations, whereas hitherto he has been quite free and independent, and that I could promise him no payment or recompence. He took me in his little boat to visit the frame of a church, which has been some time set up, and which would have been proceeded with but for the same want of direction and superintendence as at Nipper's Harbour, of which indeed some, not so well disposed as their neighbours, take advantage, and decline their share of the work and expense.

There are however here, as in the last two Harbours we visited, several well-disposed and earnest-minded planters, only requiring the presence and advice of their Clergyman to be even abundant in the good works of charity and devotion. "It is a pleasant place," said a poor woman in answer to our remarks on its beauty and apparent fruitfulness, "but my husband is very sick, and there is neither doctor nor minister!" And she left us in tears, carrying away a Bible (which she gladly purchased and paid for),

with some books for her children, and medicine. The number of people in this Tickle exceeds one hundred, and we had the largest congregation ever yet assembled on board the Church Ship. There were probably eighty persons, but as the evening was very fine, we put open the large skylights, and by that means enabled several who remained on deck both to hear and see. We could not, in any way, have accommodated them all below. I did not fail to exhort them in my discourse to proceed with their church, and I have reason to hope my advice and exhortations, on that and other subjects, were listened to with attention. After the service I rowed up the Tickle to visit the brother of the worthy chief planter at Ward's Harbour, taking himself and his wife in my boat from the Church Ship to their own house. I was pleased with their hearty and yet respectful and well-ordered behaviour. They were the first persons who settled in this Tickle, and for five years were, with their children, the only residents. They were both Newfoundlanders—the woman born in a very remote corner of the Bay, called Hall's Inlet, chiefly inhabited by Indians—and yet their manners were kind and courteous; they had brought up eight children and some grandchildren to be respectable, and a comfort to themselves, and they were zealous about their Church, and dutiful to their Clergyman. Their house was neat and comfortable, and they would not suffer us to depart without some bottles of milk and a very acceptable loaf of bread. When will the gold-fields produce such characters? and many such I have found, formed and fashioned in this life of toil, and privation, and separation from the jealousies and suspicions of marts and markets, and of strivings about the truth.

On our return our friend and fellow-helper, the Reader and Schoolmaster, again came on board to repeat his wish to obtain a licence, and to keep a School on week-days as well as on Sundays. He petitioned also for a volume of sermons, to read to his little congregations.

Wednesday, August 17th.—Left the pleasant Tickle at

six o'clock, intending to call next at Exploits Burnt Islands, distant about twelve miles. The wind was very light, or rather almost none, till twelve o'clock, when it came ahead. We arrived however at the Western Tickle soon after three o'clock, and Mr. Boone went in to procure a crew to tow us through. After standing on and off nearly an hour, the boat came, but reported it dangerous to attempt the entrance, as the wind was blowing directly out. We therefore took a pilot out of the boat, and went round the island to the eastern entrance. The Harbour is very shallow in places, and cannot be entered without a pilot. We came to anchor about seven o'clock, and did not go on shore. Mr. Kingwell followed us in his boat, and being able to enter the Western Tickle, was anchored before us.

Thursday, August 18th.—The church here has an imposing appearance—and does impose, for it is quite unfinished and unfurnished inside, and remains, in fact, just as I left it seven years ago. This is said to be owing to the poverty of the people; but while the church stands still, the two principal planters have built large and comfortable houses and stores, and have risen from the condition of planters to that of dealers and merchants. They are married to sisters, both natives; and much of their prosperity is no doubt due to their industry and careful management.

As I intended, if possible, to proceed this afternoon, I held the Confirmation with the Holy Communion in the Morning Service. A large proportion of the inhabitants of this settlement are Methodists; and partly owing to this circumstance, and partly to the absence of the young men, who are chiefly on the Labrador at this season, only females (seven in number) were presented for Confirmation.

About nine or ten Communicants. We are chiefly indebted to a worthy Schoolmaster for the continuance of Church Services, and of any respect or regard for the Church. By reading the Prayers, with a Sermon on Sundays, and by a consistent life and conversation, he has

proved that real and vital religion may consist with humble conformity, which not a few of his more zealous neighbours deny.

After the Morning Service the wind was ahead, and the weather otherwise unfavourable, and I did not regret the necessity of remaining, as I had thereby an opportunity of calling on the planters, with one of whom we took tea, and of holding a second service in the church, which was very respectably attended. I supplied the Schoolmaster with some books, which were most gratefully received.

Friday, August 19th.—We sailed early for Fogo, and arrived there (forty-one miles) before two o'clock. I was grieved to find that since the departure of a Missionary, the Rev. E. A. Sall, who had obtained leave of absence in July on account of ill-health, the Services of the Church had been wholly discontinued. As might be expected, the Methodists were not backward in offering to supply our lack of service, and I found the Superintendent of their Society from St. John's now in the place: the local teacher also, from Twillingate, had paid the people some visits.

Who can complain or wonder if people, under such circumstances, fall away from their steadfastness, and heap to themselves teachers? To add to the distress and difficulty of their position, there is no School in the place, and no person both willing and competent to read Prayers and a Sermon on Sundays. It is grievous enough that a congregation of above 500 Protestants, hitherto united as professing members of the Church, should be divided; and yet, surely more grievous, that they should be left absolutely without guide or instructor. And, alas! the congregation of this Harbour is not the only one in this extensive Mission that has to lament its destitute condition. Change Islands, seven or eight miles to the northward, with a Protestant population of probably 400 souls, the large majority members of the Church; and the Barred Islands, with Joe-Batt's-Arm, five miles to the southward, having a still larger Protestant population with no Dissenters; are

part and parcel of this important Mission, in all which, at the present moment, there is neither Dissenting teacher nor Meeting-house. There are, I find, numerous candidates for Confirmation at each of the three principal settlements, who have received tickets and instruction from Mr. Sall, previously to his departure.

Saturday, August 20th.—Mr. Boone kindly undertook to meet this morning in the church at nine o'clock the candidates for Confirmation, with a view to some further examination and instruction.

He was also to give notice that I would, God willing, address them after Prayers in the evening. While Mr. Boone was thus engaged, I started (at ten o'clock) in a boat provided by one of the Agents, with Mr. Freer, to the Barred Islands, to inform the people of our arrival, and examine a church and grave-yard prepared for consecration. We were three-quarters of an hour only in making the trip, about five miles. The little church (which is to replace a still smaller one commenced many years ago, but never properly finished and fitted up) is placed about midway between the settlements and harbours of the Barred Islands and Joe-Batt's-Arm, which together number up a Protestant population of *nearly* five hundred souls, all, as the respectable Churchwarden told me, "of one way." The church is, I believe, the first in the Diocese begun and completed of a cruciform shape, if that may be correctly called cruciform, of which all the four members are of exactly the same dimensions. The upper or eastern member is assigned to the communion-table and reading-desk, but the other three parts, which should be transepts and nave, are all filled with seats on the floor, and with galleries above, which crowd the building most inconveniently. I suggested that the galleries in the transepts should be removed, and the nave lengthened fifteen or twenty feet, to which the people readily assented; but, unhappily, the work now done is not paid for, and the failure of the fishery this year allows no hope of meeting the demands against them, much less of

making improvements. It was a great comfort to be enabled to promise to this church 25% from the timely and liberal grant of 250% by the *Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge*, towards the various churches (nine or ten) now in course of erection in the Diocese; and I trust with this assistance, and perhaps 10% from my other funds, the necessary additions may be made.

I found the grave-yard, which lies conveniently around the church, merely staked in; and I only consented to consecrate, on a distinct understanding and a promise from the Churchwarden, that the fence should be completed early in the Fall.

Having made arrangements for the Consecration and Confirmation, and visited several families in the two Harbours, and directed the candidates for Confirmation to meet Mr. Boone in their church at three o'clock, we started before two o'clock to return to Fogo in the boat which brought us; I left three hours for the journey, which only occupied three parts of an hour in the morning, that I might be sure of keeping the appointment made for me, to hold service and address the candidates for Confirmation at five o'clock. But, alas! for the uncertainty of sailing appointments—the wind died away, the tide carried us to leeward, and hardly by plying the sweeps without intermission, did we reach our Harbour and Church Ship by half-past seven o'clock; a weary journey of five miles, in five hours and a half.

It was nearly dark before we could land, and the congregation and candidates had all dispersed. Such are our railroads!

13th Sunday after Trinity, August 21st.—The Morning Service commenced at half-past ten o'clock. I preached, and, assisted by Mr. Boone, administered the Holy Sacrament to twenty-two communicants.

The church, which is spacious and surrounded by galleries, was well filled. In the afternoon the congregation was still larger. Four children were brought for

Baptism; and forty-eight persons, the males and females being exactly equal in number (twenty-four of each), were confirmed. It was a great grief to reflect, that these newly gathered sheep may so soon be scattered, and will certainly be left for a considerable time without a shepherd.

But for these sad reflections, this would have been a day full of holy refreshment and consolation.

In the evening I walked to the forsaken Parsonage, not expecting another opportunity. We returned to tea on board, and for the first Sunday, I believe, in our voyage, our Psalms and Chants were set aside, and the voice of joy and praise was not lifted up.

Monday, August 22d.—We were provided, as on Saturday, with a boat by one of the Agents, but on this occasion with one of a more manageable size, which might be rowed should the wind fail us. However, we were carried pleasantly by the breeze to our destination (the Barred Islands) in less than an hour, and at eleven o'clock the church was duly consecrated, (Mr. Boone presenting the memorial in Mr. Sall's behalf,) and then immediately followed the Morning Prayers with the Holy Communion.

The church was crowded, but, alas! of the whole congregation, only three were prepared to profit by the gracious invitation, "Come, for all things are now ready." How strange and inexplicable does this neglect appear! how self-condemnatory, and yet, alas, how common! Surely we should direct our endeavours and prayers to remedy this dissent and separation in the Church, and the causes of it, before we complain of the dissent and separation from the Church.

At the Afternoon Service thirty persons were confirmed, and immediately after the service, the church-yard was consecrated.

The day was beautifully fair, for which we had special reasons to be thankful, as the people had to come from a considerable distance; and I and the other Clergy robed in a school-room half-a-mile from the church, as there was no

building nearer, and no vestry, or porch, or tree available for such a purpose. This was the first time of my ministering in the place, and the visits of the Missionary have been few and far between, so that the charm of novelty was added for the people to the other delights of this holy and happy day.

We did not depart till six o'clock, and did not reach Fogo till after seven. We were hospitably entertained on shore, and both the Agents were profuse in their kind attention to our comfort and accommodation.

Being the Churchwardens, they very properly presented to me the unhappy state of the congregation and Mission, deprived of the services of the Church and other ministrations which a Clergyman only can perform.

I could and did assure them, that it was not a greater grief to them to be left, than to me to leave them in such a state, though some, I hoped, might profit by it as a trial of faith and patience.

Tuesday, August 23d.—The Church Ship cannot wait for fair winds, and we sailed from Fogo at six o'clock, with the prospect of a "dead beat," for Change Islands, the other chief settlement in this important Mission, eight or nine miles by the ship's route. We, however, ran in by ten o'clock, time enough for Morning Service in the church; and though many of the people lived at a considerable distance, they made such good haste, on seeing the Church Ship approaching, that nearly all were present.

Notice was given of the Confirmation in the afternoon, and of service to-morrow (being St. Bartholomew's day), with the Holy Sacrament.

Mr. Boone examined and instructed the candidates for Confirmation, as he had done at Fogo and the Barred Islands, and on this occasion I was able to assist him. We took tea and biscuit (the Newfoundland dinner) with the Schoolmaster between the Services, and at four o'clock returned to the Church for our Evening Service, with Confirmation.

The service was much lengthened by several Baptisms and admissions into the Church. Twenty persons were confirmed; several young men who had received tickets were absent on the Labrador. I was thankful to observe that the apparent simplicity and earnestness, which struck me forcibly at my last (which was also my first) visit, when the church was consecrated, were not diminished. Here, as at Barred Islands, the people are mainly indebted to a worthy Schoolmaster for supplying the Clergyman's lack of service; and perhaps, as in the former case, the comparative novelty or infrequency of regular services may have added to the interest displayed by the people on the present occasion. The church was quite full, and the congregation, through long services, most attentive.

We did not return to the Church Ship till nearly eight o'clock. We were joined to-day, just after the Morning Service, by Mr. Walsh, who arrived from Twillingate in a boat kindly provided by the Agent for that purpose, and to convey Mr. Boone, having now accompanied me through his whole Deanry, back to his family and flock.

Going on the deck of the Church Ship about half-past eight o'clock, I discovered in the north-west a beautiful comet, with a tail that could not be mistaken, though I scarcely could believe my eyes, as we had observed no notice of its expected appearance. Is this the great comet of 1556? The time is quite near enough for its reappearance, as I believe it has never exceeded in its revolution three hundred years; and what a wonderful journey! where has the great traveller been, and what has he seen in his absence! How many eyes are now turned to him in wonder, and some, perhaps, in fear. All may surely, without superstition or irreverence, suppose him to say, "He that cometh, will come, and will not tarry." And if his appearance be, as I suppose, unexpected, there is this further warning, "Watch and pray, for ye know not when the time is." I shall look with some curiosity for the notices of its appearance in other parts of the world.

Underneath the fiery stranger was a beautiful arch of Northern Lights sending up ever and anon its glittering shafts, or rising and falling in a body, if body that can be called, which is but an emanation or effluence.

Jupiter was shining gloriously in the south-west, and his moons were distinctly visible through a common ship's telescope. The whole sky was studded with stars, and presently the modest moon slowly raised three-quarters of her face in the eastern horizon. It was quite a time and place for an astronomer, and I coveted, I confess, the presence of some of my scientific friends, with their means and appliances, to make me better acquainted with "the shining frame," and all its wonders and beauties.

In the meantime, the best lesson to be learned from them has been taught by an inspired prophet, and taught equally to the scientific and simple, "Lift up your eyes on high, and behold who hath created these things, that bringeth out their host by number: he calleth them all by names by the greatness of His might, for that He is strong in power; not one faileth. Why sayest thou, O Jacob, and speakest, O Israel, My way is hid from the Lord?"

Wednesday, St. Bartholomew's Day.—We were still favoured with lovely weather, and the congregation in the church at nine o'clock this morning was nearly as large as those of yesterday. I preached in reference chiefly to the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper, which, sad to relate, has only been publicly administered once since my last visit, an interval of four years. Immediately after this Service, Mr. Boone with his little boy, my godson, who had now been with us on board the Church Ship a fortnight, took his departure in the boat for Twillingate, and happily with a fair wind which we hoped would carry them home fifteen miles before night. I had intended to sail for Seldom-come-by, a harbour in Fogo, where several families have lately settled, about sixteen miles from our present position, but the wind, fair for Mr. Boone, was against us,

and we had no choice but to remain, as the channel is not safe in the dark, being full of rocks, on one of which a vessel from England was wrecked this summer.

The detention was in itself very agreeable to me, and I think to some others also, and I trust not unprofitable. It gave me an opportunity of calling on several of the inhabitants at their own dwellings, and of again meeting them in the house of God, where Mr. Walsh preached a plain and useful sermon. This is the only church in which I have been enabled to hold four full services during this whole Visitation, and all have been well attended, and I trust and believe our Lord's gracious promise made good, "Where two or three are gathered together in my name, there will I be in the midst of them."

Thursday, August 25th.—The wind was still ahead, but starting early and with a pilot, we beat to Seldom-come-by by two o'clock. It was my first visit to the place, as the families settled there, if they are settled, are very few. They are chiefly from Conception Bay. The harbour is excellent and easy of approach, and is frequently visited as a place of rest or refuge, by vessels coasting along this shore; so that its name of Seldom-come-by seems only justified by its hitherto wanting any or many settled inhabitants. It is not, however, in the track of vessels—and the fishing grounds are not, I believe, convenient or very productive.

There is, however, abundance of wood, and the land seems as good as in any part of the Island of Fogo; which is by no means the least available for cultivation in Newfoundland, however unpromising the appearance of the rocky harbour and its shores. These circumstances seem to point to the further occupation of the place, and made me anxious to pay it a visit, and make some provision if possible for the spiritual necessities of the present and future inhabitants. The cottages unfortunately are scattered round the Bay at considerable intervals; I called, however, at several of them, and visited the proposed

burial-ground, which I exhorted them to clear and fence. We also chose out a spot for a school-room, to serve for the house of prayer, till their circumstances may require the erection of a church, and enable them to attempt it. Notice of our intention to hold service on board was circulated, and at six o'clock the little congregation assembled. Several children were received into the church, and after the Prayers, I addressed them, and dismissed them with the first Bishop's blessing pronounced in the place.

Friday, August 26th.—The wind was light at the time of our departure from Seldom-come-by, and when we reached the notorious Wadham Islands (*famosos scopulos*) about noon, quite died away, and we drifted so near to one of the rocks, that it seemed probable we should be obliged to anchor to prevent our running on shore. But about two o'clock the tide happily carried us off, and a light air sprang up in our favour, which continued to increase till evening, when we were advancing so fast as to be in some danger of passing Greenspond as we had done Twillingate. The distance to Greenspond from Seldom-come-by is about fifty-five, or sixty miles.

Saturday, August 27th.—Off Cape Freels all last night. The night fine and moderate, but as usual with considerable swell near the Cape, enough to keep me awake all night, after so many quiet dozings in harbour. We were obliged to lie to, but happily did not go to leeward, and with the first dawn we found ourselves just off Greenspond, and soon after six we were at anchor. The Rev. Messrs. Moreton and Dyer soon on board. All well. The desired and expected supply of both foreign and Newfoundland letters awaited us, and occupied the best part of time, thoughts, and affections, for the remainder of the day. Service in Church both morning and evening.

Fourteenth Sunday after Trinity, August 28th.—Went on shore at ten o'clock to examine the Sunday School superintended by the Rev. Mr. Dyer. As usual the number of children was very large, more than 200 on the books,

and more than 150 present. They appeared to me improved in dress and behaviour. I examined the first and second class of boys and of girls.

Morning Service at eleven o'clock. A large congregation in which the men greatly preponderated in numbers. After the Nicene Creed, I addressed the people on the state of their grave-yard, the fence of which has never been completed, though consecrated four years ago.

There is less excuse for the neglect, inasmuch as the merchant (Mr. Brooking) has kindly offered to give all the nails required,—so that in fact nothing but labour is demanded of them.

This is an instance, I believe, of what may be the effects of the voluntary system, especially in a large community, and what is everybody's business is nobody's. I could only point out the sin and shame of such conduct, and state that I might feel it my duty, if this representation did not avail, to direct the Clergyman not to perform any service in the yard, until the fence was finished and completed. There were sixty-three Communicants, and it was strange and sad to observe the change which then took place, the females now outnumbering the males, as before the males did the females.

The Confirmation as usual in the afternoon, thirty-five presented, the proportion of males very small.

In the evening at Mr. Moreton's house we had a rich treat of sacred music.

Monday, August 29th.—After a very wet and stormy night, there was a heavy swell and strong wind against us in our proposed course to Pinchard's Island, thirteen miles from Greenspond. We started, however, six in number, with an experienced skipper and two men in a whale-boat, determined, if possible, to keep our engagement. We chose the Tickle at the back of Greenspond Island to escape the heavy swell, but the wind was strong against us, and after we had made two or three tacks, the skipper strongly advised us to return. At Mr. Moreton's sugges-

tion, however, I still persevered, thinking we might at least reach Swain's Island, which is about half way to Pinchard's Island, and which I should have to visit to-morrow.

We were rewarded for so persevering, by finding the wind favour us so much that, arrived at Swain's Island, we did not stop, but proceeded and reached Pinchard's Island before two o'clock. I had expected to consecrate a new church here, but the work had been unhappily stopped in consequence of an east window having been inserted of painted glass, with a picture of our Lord's crucifixion. The window had been given by a respectable planter, but the subject was not chosen by him, nor by Mr. Moreton. It was left to some friends in England to select the subject, who chose that of the Crucifixion, as I presume very common in our English churches in the present day. It however gave offence and alarm, and I felt it right on that account to advise its removal, and my advice was cheerfully accepted and acceded to by the donor and by Mr. Moreton. It may be feared that some of the offended parties had "private grief," not likely to be removed by this or any other concession. And when they applied to me to have liberty to remove the window before the service, I did not think it right to comply, being afraid of a party triumph, but I gave permission to cover it over for the occasion, or to hold the service in the schoolroom, as at first appointed. They all I believe preferred the church, and were satisfied with the licence given them, and the service proceeded accordingly. The candidates were confirmed, and addressed by me as usual. After the service was concluded I spoke on the subject of the window, and gave assurance that it should be removed, at the same time informing the congregation that figures of our Saviour and His Apostles are very common in the churches in England, and that the Crucifixion is frequently represented in the east window, without offence. I explained also the meaning, and desired use of such pictures in churches. And lastly I exhorted them to proceed and finish their church, which promises to be one

of the most correct and satisfactory (at least internally) of all the churches in Newfoundland. Externally there appears too much roof, which not only holds most wind, but admits the snow under the shingles. I have appropriated 35% of the Society for the Promotion of Christian Knowledge grant to this church, and heartily wish, if it were in my power, to devote to it another sum of equal amount. We left the island at half-past five o'clock, and arrived alongside the Church Ship at nine. We were happily provided with a pilot well acquainted with the numerous rocks, which otherwise we should not have sailed between and among with comfort.

This is the first day since we left St. John's that we have missed "Morning Prayer," either on shore or at sea—the Prayers have regularly been said, and the lessons read every day. In the boat it was impossible.

Tuesday, August 30th.—In the same good whale-boat, and with the same kind pilot as yesterday, we sailed first to Swain's Island, where we celebrated morning service. There were not any candidates present for Confirmation. Several made application for tickets this morning, but as they had neglected to signify their intention, or will, before, they could not, of course, on such short notice, be "examined and approved." It was gratifying to see a large quantity of fish on the flakes of the two principal planters, whose crews had just returned from the Labrador with good "voyages."

In the afternoon we had service with Confirmation at Pool's, or Fool's Island. In each of these islands there is a church, remarkably clean and neat, though quite in the early Newfoundland style, with two pulpits; one on either side of the communion-table, and each so small that it was with some difficulty I squeezed in. They are a simple and modest race, and chiefly indebted to the lay reader for their public services, as Mr. Moreton, unhappily, cannot visit them on Sundays more frequently than twice or thrice in the year.

We were benighted in returning to our Church Ship, and to save time we landed at the back of the Greenspond Island and walked across. After pleasant rest and refreshment in the Parsonage we took leave, with prayers and a blessing, ready to sail to-morrow in the Church Ship to Fair Islands.

Wednesday, August 31st.—I have never been favoured with a *fair* wind to the Fair Islands, and though we started to-day before nine, we did not make the harbour (a distance of only nine miles) till after one o'clock. We however landed Messrs. Moreton and Dyer on the outer shore of the island soon after twelve, that they might get together the candidates for Confirmation, and inhabitants for the afternoon service. All were duly assembled and prepared on our arrival. Divine Service at four o'clock, when many young persons were confirmed. Being very desirous of getting forward, we left immediately after the service, hoping to reach the Gooseberry Islands, our next harbour, said to be only six miles off, before night. The wind however died away at sunset, and it became quite dark before we could make the harbour. We crept round the point of the island, and, just as we were feeling for anchorage, the Aurora suddenly and most opportunely shed around us its soft but abundant light; I think, the softest and most beautiful light in nature. It was nearly ten o'clock, and Messrs. Moreton and Dyer immediately went on shore to advertise the people, and to procure a lodging for themselves.

Thursday, September 1st.—Divine Service in the school-room at Gooseberry Island (there being no church) with Confirmation. Several of the candidates, with other inhabitants, were unfortunately gone to St. John's, and the congregation consequently was not so large as at my former and first visit four years ago.

At twelve o'clock we started in a large fishing-boat with a crew of four volunteers, kind, intelligent, and active men, for Flat Islands; six miles only for a small craft, but more

for a larger vessel, and not a very safe passage. We performed the journey in little more than an hour, and nothing could be more pleasant than sailing between and among these most picturesque islands in such lovely weather.

In this settlement also the service was, of necessity, in the school-room. It was very fully attended. One very respectable planter, a salmon-catcher, had come from his residence up the bay, twenty miles, to be confirmed, and brought two daughters in his boat, one of whom was confirmed also. He had been much disappointed at missing me on the occasion of my former visit. He is an Englishman, and although he has resided many years (twenty-nine) in his solitary abode, (enlivened however by sixteen children of his own family,) he appeared to retain a lively recollection of, and interest in, the services and ordinances of his Church. He had been generally prosperous, but this summer is the most unsuccessful in all his experience. He was not, however, dispirited, or backward in offering his usual acknowledgment to his Clergyman, which he always remits with punctuality and cheerfulness, though he cannot expect from him more than one visit in the year. In returning to Gooseberry Islands we again felt the inconvenience of a large boat, first with a head-wind, and then with none. By the help of our sweeps we reached our vessel about nine o'clock, after a busy, but very pleasant, and, I trust, not unprofitable day. The weather continues most beautiful.

After tea on board I took leave of my faithful friends and fellow-helpers, Messrs. Moreton and Dyer, having now completed the circuit of Mr. Moreton's extensive Mission, and celebrated Divine Service in five churches and two school-rooms, each in a different island, and given Confirmation in six. In these, and in the other little islands in the Mission, are upwards of 2,000 members of our Church. What an awful charge; and how trying and distressing to body and mind; how particularly so to a feeble body, and an earnest anxious mind! I tremble to think of the sad

consequences of a too probable suspension of ministerial services, even for a brief period. Heaven forbid!

Friday, September 2d.—At six o'clock we were on our way, with a fair wind, for King's Cove, Mr. Smith's residence, and the chief settlement in his Mission. We arrived about noon, and had the gratification of finding the worthy missionary at home, and, with his lady and family, in good health. Prayers in the church in the afternoon, with a very respectable congregation. After prayers we drank tea at the parsonage and were most kindly welcomed and entertained. I found here some missing letters from St. John's, which cleared up several doubts and difficulties which had arisen from the interruption of correspondence with my friends in the capital.

Saturday, September 3d.—Finding a vessel about to sail for St. John's, we were all busily employed in writing letters, with the usual services on shore at ten and at five o'clock. At each service a respectable congregation.

Fifteenth Sunday after Trinity, Sept. 4th.—A cold stormy night was succeeded by a bright warm day, more welcome from being unexpected. Large congregations, both in the morning and afternoon; many came from the neighbouring settlement of Keels, six miles distant. I have not anywhere seen more neatly and modestly dressed, or more nicely behaved candidates, particularly the females. Several of the young men were unfortunately gone to St. John's. It is sad to witness sometimes persons "renouncing" in profession "the pomps and vanities of this wicked world," at the same time making themselves as fine as possible, far beyond their circumstances and stations. This evening we practised our psalmody on board, Mr. and Mrs. Smith, with their children, being present, and apparently much gratified.

Monday, September 5th.—Mr. Smith came on board at six o'clock with a report of threatening weather, and urged us not to delay our departure lest we should be detained or not able to reach our next harbour. We had



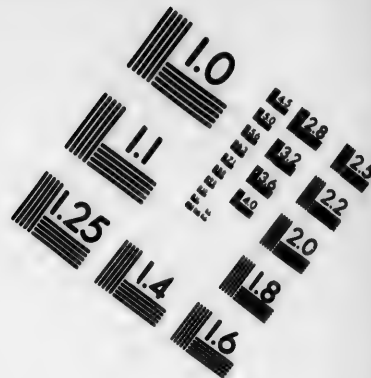
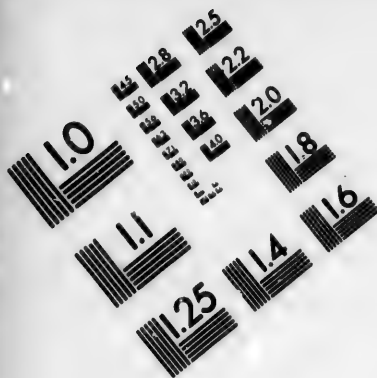
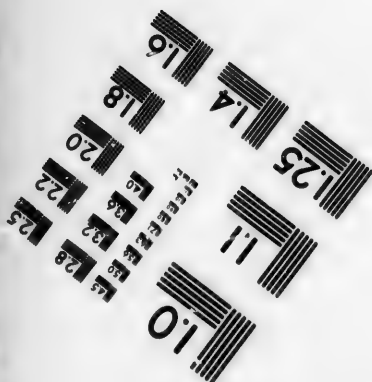
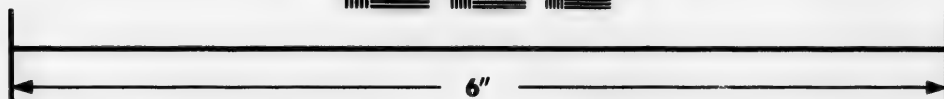
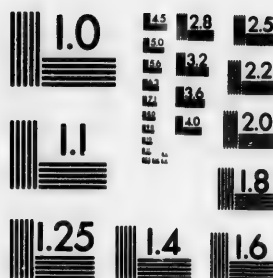


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arranged to walk to Keels, (six miles,) and have Morning Service in the church of that settlement, should the weather be favourable, and then to proceed in our vessel, which was to take us up in passing: foreseeing, however, the possibility, if not probability, of these arrangements being all disturbed by bad weather, Mr. Smith had prudently brought his candidates at Keels to attend at King's Cove yesterday, so that I did not hesitate, in view of the present heavy rain and expected high wind, to change my plans, and to proceed at once in the vessel to Open-Hall, about fourteen miles. The wind, as was expected, became very high before we arrived, but after we had beat round Western Head was nearly fair, and by eleven o'clock we were anchored in the little Harbour Cove of Open Hall, or, as it is more correctly, and properly, called Open Hole. It is quite *open* to the south-west wind, and we experienced considerable inconvenience from the heavy swell.

There are three principal settlements in this part of the Mission, which I have never before visited, (1,) Open Hall, and (2,) Tickle Cove, about three miles apart, and between them, about one mile from Open Hall, Redcliff Island. At Redcliff Island a church was commenced before my arrival in the diocese, and received some assistance from Bishop Spencer, who hoped that it might serve for all the three settlements. The inhabitants of Tickle Cove, however, the largest of the three, thinking it too distant, declined to assist, and in consequence nothing has been done beyond the frame, roof, rough-boarding, and first-floor, which was all I believe accomplished in the first year of its commencement. It has not been used. Divine Service is said by a schoolmaster in the school-room at Tickle Cove, and occasionally at Open Hall. They see their Clergyman three or four times in the year.

We walked to Tickle Cove, and had the afternoon Service in the school-room. Mr. Smith said the prayers, and I made an address. The room was quite full. On leaving the school-room, we found a plentiful repast provided for

us by Mr. Candow, the resident merchant, but I had promised to take tea with Mr. Shears at Open Hall. We therefore returned immediately, but not so soon as to anticipate the purpose of the inhabitants, the male portion of whom we found before us in our path, ready, with their sealing-guns, to give the customary salute to the Bishop on his first visit. Several volleys were discharged in rather painful proximity to our ears, and these were followed by three hearty cheers.

We arrived at Open Hall just before dark, and drank tea with Mr. Shears, the merchant of this settlement, from Devonshire. He lamented, as indeed he had reason, with several promising sons growing up, that there is no school-master in the settlement, and that the visits of the Clergyman are so few and far between.

Tuesday, September 6th.—The half-finished church at Redcliff Island seemed, on the whole, the best place for the Confirmation, being between Open Hall and Tickle Cove, and affording more accommodation than any room in either settlement. It was accordingly fitted up with boards and benches for the occasion, and some sheets and cloths nailed round the apse to exclude the wind; and, happily, there was no rain, but a fine, bright, blowing day. The Candidates from the three settlements were in attendance, and after the Confirmation, with my address, as usual, the Holy Communion was administered. In my address I alluded to the state of the building in which we were celebrating Divine Service, and exhorted the people to proceed with, and complete it, as for many other reasons, so particularly in consideration of, and as a thankoffering for the unexpected and unexampled wealth this summer had sent to them, and a few neighbouring settlements, and brought, as it were, to their very doors, by several immense "schools" or shoals of the large black fish, commonly called "pot heads," (from the size and shape of the head,) which have entered the bay, and been driven by the men on shore, and there killed. These fish, which are, I believe, a species of whale,

(*mammalia*.) average from twelve to twenty feet in length, and the oil taken from each is worth from 4*l.* to 5*l.* About 1,200, it is supposed, have been killed in the bay, which would give nearly 5,000*l.* to be divided between five or six small settlements. When a "school" is seen in the bay the men get between them and the open sea in their boats, and by shouting and other noises, and throwing stones, drive the fishes to the shore, as easily, it is said, as a flock of sheep.

When arrived at the shore a scene of great confusion ensues. The men commence firing and harpooning, and the unwieldy monsters tumble one over the other on the shore, and bury themselves in the mud, spouting up water and blood. When all are slaughtered, for it is seldom that one escapes, the men draw them to land at their leisure, and divide the carcasses. I tasted, or rather dined, more than once on the flesh and heart of the young fish, and found them very tender and nice meat, better than the whale I had tasted and relished in Bermuda. Unfortunately the people are prejudiced against the flesh, or much of it might be salted down for winter use, and be of immense benefit. How blessed and seasonable the supply, when the fishery had proved an almost complete failure!

The two merchants dined with us on board the Church Ship, as the wind would not allow of our departure, and in the afternoon we had service in the school-room at Open Hall, where Mr. Freer preached. After this service I visited with Mr. Smith a sick person at Redcliff Island.

Wednesday, September 7th.—We left Open Hall for Barrow Harbour at an early hour, and with a fair but light wind reached our destination by ten o'clock. Our object was to visit the settlement of Salvage, three miles further on the same island; but the Harbour of Salvage is so very difficult of ingress and egress, that I did not again like to risk the good Church Ship unnecessarily, or run the chance of a long detention. Mr. Smith immediately

on our arrival, went round in a boat to prepare the people for service, and at two o'clock I with Messrs. Walsh and Freer, walked or rather climbed over the hills and crags to Salvage: a rougher or more rocky three miles, to say nothing of marsh and bog, could not easily be found. We were rewarded by some beautiful mountain scenery. The little church was well filled, though the notice was short and many of the men absent; several were confirmed. It was nearly six o'clock when our service was concluded, and as it would have been impossible to have clambered over the rocks and through the woods in the dark, we were rowed back by six stout fishermen in a cod-seine skiff. The journey by sea was as rough in its way and far more terrifying than that over the rocks and marshes. It was quite dark before we reached our Church Ship, and raining. Our crew came on board; three of them had been confirmed this evening, and I was glad of the opportunity of giving them, with an additional word of advice, some useful books and tracts. ✓

Thursday, September 8th.—A head wind detained us all day in Barrow Harbour. But few families reside here, and many members of these were absent from home. Several, however, attended our morning service on board, and in the afternoon we went on shore, and called at the different cottages, and visited the place selected and used for a grave-yard, which the owner promised to have fenced, that it may be consecrated. He has with great perseverance cleared several patches of ground among the rocks, which if the soil were as fertile as the situation is picturesque, would yield a large return and recompense, but the land is wretchedly poor.

Friday, September 9th.—We crept out of Barrow Harbour with a very light but fair wind, which increased gradually to half a gale, and carried us in fine style to Catalina, forty miles, in little more than five hours. The Rev. Mr. Netten, the Missionary, was quickly on board; and after prayers in his church, we had the pleasure of visiting his

new Parsonage, now just completed, after being four years in progress. It has been built by the people, with the assistance from the Church Society to the extent of £50; and, considering their limited number and means, is creditable to them in every respect. A very excellent road, of considerable length, was made almost entirely by the women and children, assisted only by a few men, who brought the large stones for the foundation and sides.

Saturday, September 10th.—The Rev. Mr. Bayly, from Bonavista, paid us an early visit. We all went to church together, and started soon after two o'clock (I, Mr. Bayly, and Mr. Walsh) for Bonavista, a walk of ten miles, but happily along a made and level and tolerably good road the whole way. There is no harbour in which a vessel can ride in safety in Bonavista, except in the summer months. I was therefore obliged to leave the good Church Ship for a couple of days, that I might not have to travel on Sunday. It is the first time I have lost sight of her a whole day for eleven weeks.

We reached Bonavista soon after five o'clock, and were received with what is called a Highland welcome. Several respectable inhabitants came out to meet us on the road, and as we entered the settlement we were saluted with repeated discharges of the sealing guns. We went straight to the church, where many were gathered together to join us, I trust, in thanking God for bringing me once more among them, and asking Him to bless my visit to our mutual edification and the glory of His great name.

After prayers I became Mr. Bayly's guest at the Parsonage. To-day our captain obtained his discharge, being anxious to return to St. John's, from which he is about to remove with his family to Australia. I feel not a little uncomfortable at depriving the Church Ship of so careful and skilful a master, and taking in his stead (but there is no choice) the skipper of a sealing vessel. He is, however, highly recommended as sufficient for my purpose,

by the two most experienced and trustworthy of the inhabitants.

Sixteenth Sunday after Trinity, September 11th.—The church was well filled at the morning service; Mr. Walsh said the prayers, and Mr. Bayly assisted me at the Holy Communion; about fifty persons partook of the Sacrament. In the afternoon the church was more crowded than any person remembered to have seen it before. Many persons could not obtain seats; the stairs of the gallery were occupied during the whole service. Nevertheless, great order was observed; it was really an affecting sight, or at least it seemed, and was so to me. The candidates for confirmation were the largest number ever presented in this church. One person was rejected on account of what appeared to me light behaviour. It is the only case of the kind, I rejoice to say, that has occurred during the Visitation.

We drank tea with Mr. Bayly's neighbours and kind friends, Dr. Skelton and his family, and were assisted in our usual practice of psalmody by a piano, the first since we left Forteau.

Monday, September 12th.—We had prayers in the church both morning and afternoon: and at the latter service I preached to a tolerably large congregation.

I visited with Mr. Bayly the principal families of the place, and was happy to observe that everywhere he was kindly received. We again passed the evening at Dr. Skelton's, for the pleasure of their hearty welcome, and for the benefit of some further practice of psalmody, with anthems, &c.; the evening was closed with prayers.

Tuesday, September 13th.—I had appointed prayers in the church at ten o'clock, but I was detained nearly half an hour by being obliged to answer a letter. There was again a fair congregation, and many took very kind leave of me at the church door, among others two blind men, who seemed much gratified by shaking hands with a Bishop.

We proceeded straight from the church to return to Catalina. The House of God was the first we entered, and the last we left in this Mission, and it should be so in every Mission blessed with a church. The day was beautifully fine and warm, and I greatly enjoyed the walk. Mr. Bayly accompanied us, and we all (four in number) took by turns a ride on his horse. On our arrival at Catalina, there was such a gale of wind, that we had some difficulty, even in the quiet Harbour of Catalina, in getting off to the Church Ship.

I was happy to be again afloat, after my three days and nights on terra firma. Prayers in the church at five o'clock, after which I visited one of Mr. Freer's patients (many having applied to him for advice and medicine), and we all drank tea with a worthy planter and trader, who has, out of small means and with a large family, assisted most liberally and cheerfully to build the new Parsonage.

Wednesday, September 14th.—Confirmation, with an address as usual, followed by the Holy Communion, was duly celebrated in the church at Catalina this morning. The church was very full; many were confirmed, and about eighteen partook of the Sacrament. The church in this place, like that of the neighbouring settlement, stands much in need of enlargement, though an enormous gallery overshadows nearly half the floor at the western end. There is great difficulty in knowing how to enlarge these buildings to any good effect. If we lengthen this church ten or twenty feet—and no other way of enlargement is very feasible—we should sacrifice the western gallery, which accommodates nearly eighty persons, and thereby gain a loss. So again in Bonavista church, with the galleries on three sides; if we lengthen the church it seems necessary to extend the galleries, otherwise little additional accommodation would be gained; and then the deformity and inconvenience of the pulpit, reading desk, &c. in the centre and just before the Holy Table must be continued. How-

ever it is, I fear, but the old story of the Fox and the Grapes, "Nolo immaturam uvam sumere;" and the sad truth is, "we have no means," and therefore the objections are many, and the difficulties insurmountable.

At the Evening Service, Mr. Walsh preached. We then proceeded to inaugurate the new Parsonage, taking tea in it, and concluding the evening with prayer, hymns, and holy Scripture. It was the first time of using it, but within a month or six weeks, it is hoped, the good Missionary may be rewarded for his patient occupation for five years of a very cabin, (affording but one room as "parlour, kitchen, and all," for himself and family,) by removing to this, in comparison, comfortable and commodious, though really small and modest Parsonage. It consists of one sitting room and one kitchen on the ground-floor; and, over these, two good bedrooms, with two good-sized closets. In the roof is space for two sleeping apartments, but the cold would be too great to allow of their use in winter. It has cost about 229*l.*, besides the sticks for the frame, and some gratuitous labour. The offices, however, remain to be provided, which should cost from 20*l.* to 30*l.* more. Such is a Newfoundland Parsonage, five years in construction, but which might have been completed in as many months, with command of sufficient means.

Thursday, September 15th.—We left Catalina this morning for Trinity. The wind was light and ahead; but we arrived before five o'clock, and just in time for Evening Prayers in the church.

We drank tea with the good Rural Dean (Mr. Wood), who with his faithful Deacon (Mr. Crouch) is in good health. I found the Rev. Mr. Boland arrived to present himself as a candidate for Priest's orders. He has travelled from St. George's Bay, about 500 miles, for the purpose.

Friday, September 16th.—A September gale all day, with very heavy rain. We were thankful to have reached our last Harbour before the equinox and full moon. I have never missed a gale at this season.

Saturday, September 17th.—The gale continued all this day; but the rain abated towards evening, and we were enabled to make some calls.

17th Sunday after Trinity, September 18th.—Mr. Wood went across the Harbour at an early hour with his pony in a ferry-boat, to apprise the inhabitants on the north side generally, and particularly at Salmon Cove and English Harbour, of my intention to hold a Confirmation in the church at Salmon Cove this morning. For this purpose he rode to all these settlements. It had been impossible to send them word, either yesterday or the day before, on account of the heavy weather. Nevertheless the people generally, and I believe all the candidates for Confirmation, were assembled at the church by ten o'clock, at which hour I arrived in a boat, accompanied by Mr. Walsh: Mr. Freer was left at Trinity to take part in the service there. The church at Salmon Cove was full to overflowing. Many well-ordered, and I trust well-prepared candidates, were presented and confirmed. Though we commenced soon after ten o'clock, the service was not concluded till nearly one; and the wind being ahead, we did not reach the Church Ship till three; Mr. Wood accompanied us. Anticipating the possibility of such delay, I had appointed the afternoon service at Trinity at half-past three o'clock. Here was a second Confirmation, and Mr. Wood presented many more candidates. This is the first Sunday, during my voyage, in which I have been enabled to hold two Confirmations. The service was concluded at six o'clock. We had the usual refreshment of psalmody in the evening at Mr. Wood's house, assisted by all his family, except only one son residing at Bonavista, who was confirmed at my late visit. Two of the daughters were confirmed to-day. All seem to have a taste for psalmody. The day was happily, like all the preceding Sundays of my Visitation, very fair and favourable, which was the more gratifying after the heavy wind and rain of the preceding Friday and Saturday.

Monday, September 19th.—This morning I visited the

settlement and church at English Harbour and had service, which was very well attended, though the candidates for Confirmation had been presented and received yesterday at Salmon Cove. We went in a boat, but the wind being against us for returning, with a considerable swell, it was thought more prudent to walk back to Trinity, about six miles. I called with Mr. Wood on some of his parishioners, well and whole, at English Harbour. In passing through Salmon Cove, which lies on the road between English Harbour and Trinity, we were accosted by a fisherman, son of a respectable planter, who was very anxious to be confirmed; having been on two occasions examined and approved for the purpose, and received his ticket, but each time hindered from attending the service by his avocations. He arrived at Salmon Cove in his boat yesterday afternoon from the upper part of the Bay, just too late for either of the services. He is thirty-one years of age, and has been already admitted, upon his desire to be confirmed, to the Holy Communion. Many such cases occur, and the number of male candidates is in consequence much smaller generally in proportion, than where the people have fixed settlements and employments. In fact the Newfoundlanders, men and lads, are continually on the move, especially now the practice of going to the Labrador in the summer has become so general. In the spring they (perhaps the majority of the young men) are absent in pursuit of seals; in the summer, they proceed to the Labrador or other favourite fishing banks; in the months of September and October, they are engaged in procuring wood from the Bays for their fires; and before Christmas, many of them with their families remove into the woods for their winter residence. They are more commonly and generally at their proper homes in the early spring, before the seal fishery, or in the latter part of autumn, when preparing for their migration or removal to the winter tilts.

We found the walk rather fatiguing, though the road is good, in consequence of the many hills and valleys, and

we did not reach our ship till four o'clock. Service in the church every morning at five. This is the day on which, seven years ago, I and my good ship were preserved from destruction in that fearful hurricane by which so many better men and stouter vessels were overwhelmed. Seven years!

Tuesday, September 20th.—To-day I remained in Trinity, chiefly to receive visitors on board, and to return some of the calls kindly made upon us. I renewed my acquaintance with some of the standing inhabitants, and among others a respectable lady ninety years of age, who seemed well to understand and appreciate the purpose of a Bishop's visit. The day was beautifully fine and warm; and this, at once the most polished and picturesque of all Newfoundland's settlements, showed all its charms, enhanced by the kindness and courtesy of the people. It was very grievous, however, everywhere to hear the same statement and the same cry of "No fish in the Bay." The worst fishery ever known, or at least for the last twenty years, and the potato crop generally a failure. Many men with their families are in great difficulty and distress, from the sudden and unexpected abandonment of the Telegraphic road, on which they had been employed with the promise of large wages; but the contractor has disappeared, and the men have been dismissed without any payment. The prospect for the coming winter is gloomy indeed, but God can provide. "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof."

Wednesday, St. Matthew's Day, September 21st.—I had chosen this day, being a festival and the anniversary of the consecration of my Cathedral, for the consecration of a Church at Trouty in this Mission; which though of course wholly of wood, and of the smallest dimensions, thirty feet by fifteen, has taken three times as long in completing as the Cathedral. The whole cost in money has not probably exceeded sixty pounds, but a considerable part of the materials has been provided, and much of the work done by the fishermen's own hands; and I believe the only car-

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penter or quasi carpenter employed, is the Schoolmaster of the settlement. The result is a very neat, nicely finished and furnished church, with a roof of excellent pitch, and a western tower, surmounted by a trout instead of a cock for the vane. The morning was very unpromising, with every appearance of rain; but having made a quasi promise and appointment, I chose rather to run the risk of a wetting than disappoint the people. We had to row up one of the beautiful arms of the Harbour, about two miles and a half, and then to walk across a neck of land to Cuckold's Cove in the Bay, where we took another boat, and we rowed about three miles further to little Trouty, one of the most picturesque Coves in Newfoundland.

I was accompanied by the Rev. Messrs. Wood, Crouch, and Freer. I left Mr. Walsh and Mr. Moreton at Trinity, engaged, together with Mr. Boland, in writing their exercises and examination papers for Holy orders.

We were received on our arrival at Trouty with a salute. The little church was more than filled; several persons having come over from Trinity, notwithstanding the unfavourable day. All things, I believe, were done decently and in order, and we ventured to chant the introductory Psalm and the Canticles. I preached, and, assisted by Mr. Wood, administered the Holy Communion. The church was of course named after the Apostle of the day, St. Matthew. We took our intermediate refreshment at the house of a worthy planter, who has much interested himself about the church, and, according to his means and opportunities, persevered in carrying on the work in the face of much discouragement and many difficulties. He appeared as pleased with and proud of his little wooden house of prayer, and as thankful for the day of its completion and consecration as many are with the churches which have exhausted the skill of a Scott or Butterfield, and been beautified with all the ornaments and enrichments that wealth can supply. He entertained his Bishop and Clergy with an excellent Newfoundland dinner, viz. tea,

hard and soft bread, with butter, eggs, and toasted caplin in abundance.

We had a second service chiefly for the sake of the consecration of the churchyard. It was a thick dripping fog, and fearing it might turn to rain, I for the first time performed the Consecration Service before the Evening Prayer. The petition was first read in the church, and then all again left it, and walked the bounds as nearly as the rocky uneven surface permitted, chanting the 115th Psalm. The Prayer and Hymn appointed for the service were duly said and sung, and the Sentence of Consecration read, and a short address made, in the midst of a fog which it was difficult to distinguish from rain. The whole congregation, however, attended and appeared much interested and seriously impressed.

After the Consecration, the Evening Prayers, with appropriate Psalms and Lessons, and a Sermon, closed the solemnities of a day long to be remembered in Trouty Cove. We returned as we came, making two stages, and the latter in the darkness both of night and fog.

I found my candidates for orders employed with their papers, having only gone on shore for the Prayers in the church, morning and evening.

Intending that they should be similarly employed to-morrow, I obtained for them a lodging on shore, as I purpose to be taken with Messrs. Wood and Crouch in the Church Ship to-morrow, to Bonaventure, and to start at an early hour. Such was St. Matthew's day, 1853; a holy and a happy day.—Praise be to God.

Thursday, September 22d.—After waiting upwards of an hour for a wind which would not come, at least to us, the Church Ship was towed out of the Harbour; but the little breeze we found outside was ahead, and that was succeeded by calm and fog, and fog and calm, so that we hardly reached Bonaventure, less than ten miles, in ten hours. We arrived just before dark, and Mr. Wood immediately went on shore to ascertain if the people were waiting for

or expecting us. But they had reasonably concluded we could not come, and had made no preparations; and we therefore arranged for services, God willing, in each of the Bonaventures to-morrow, with the Confirmation in the afternoon.

Friday, September 23d.—We walked over from Old Bonaventure, where the Church Ship lay, to New Bonaventure, for Morning Service at ten o'clock. The distance is not more than a mile, but the road or path is very boggy and wet. The congregation assembled at the appointed time, and among them several candidates for Confirmation, who were directed to attend at the other Bonaventure in the afternoon, as the church in course of construction there is far more commodious and convenient than the older one of this settlement, which indeed, in respect of arrangement or want of arrangement, is a good specimen of the early Newfoundland style. The pulpit is against the east wall in the centre; and under the stairs of the pulpit, and between the stairs and the reading-desk, is a small table, but there are no rails or other furniture by which its use might be determined. The pews are brought up close to the east end, and galleries of course on three sides, and so close together that people, I believe, might easily shake hands across the church. The congregation, however, is orderly and attentive; Mr. Wood said the Prayers, Mr. Crouch read the Lessons, and I preached.

The Afternoon Service with Confirmation was held in the building designed for a church, at Old Bonaventure. It is considerably larger, as well as otherwise more church-like, than its neighbour at the other Bonaventure. There is an apex, which though much too small, will be convenient and comely. Planks and boards were put up for seats, and many brought chairs. The building was well filled, and thirty were confirmed. I preached as usual, and to a well-ordered congregation. It seems to be very unfortunate that these two settlements, so near to each other, could not have been satisfied with one church between them.

After the service and Confirmation, we made an attempt to sail for Trinity, to which Mr. Wood and myself were very anxious to return. We were towed to the mouth of the Harbour by two crews from the shore; but finding no wind, it seemed more prudent to return to our Harbour and anchorage for the night. There was no prospect of reaching Trinity before nightfall, and it seemed likely to be very dark and wet, so that we should have been all night in the Bay, and very uncomfortable if not worse.

Saturday, September 24th.—According to orders I gave last night, we weighed this morning with the first dawn of light. Being a little doubtful about the new captain, and particularly about his authority over his crew, I went on deck at five o'clock, and was thankful to find that we were just moving with a fair and light wind. As, however, we were short-handed, for neither cook nor steward was up, I took the wheel, and steered the good Church Ship out of the Harbour. It was raining apace, but, otherwise, the time for going out was very favourable.

Outside, the wind was ahead, and we had to make several tacks, and did not reach Trinity till after ten o'clock. I found Mr. Darrell of the Theological Institution arrived from St. John's to offer himself for Deacon's orders; he brought letters, both foreign and domestic. I immediately set him the questions I had before given to Mr. Moreton. The Rev. Mr. Smith also had arrived from King's Cove, to be present at the Ordination.

After Prayers in the evening, I returned on board with Mr. Wood and Mr. Smith, and we read over together all the answers of the candidates to the questions I had given them in writing, and I then examined them in the presence of Messrs. Wood and Smith, *viva-voce*. The amount of learning displayed by each appeared to be sufficient, if not satisfactory—sufficient, that is, to justify their being presented respectively for their different orders. Mr. Boland's learning, especially on controversial points, is very considerable. Oh that by life and doctrine they may set forth

the glory of God, and set forward the salvation of men through Jesus Christ our Lord!

Eighteenth Sunday after Trinity, Sept. 25th.—I regard it as no small proof or part of the goodness and mercy which have followed us all through this Voyage of Visitation, that, with scarcely any exception, every Sunday, and every day of a principal and important service, have been fair and favourable.

On no occasion have I had more reason to notice this circumstance, and be thankful for it, than on this Sunday, in which the crowning and most solemn service in the whole circuit of a Bishop's duties was to be celebrated, and which, even at the latest hour of yesterday, everybody seemed to expect would be wet and stormy.

The morning broke fair and clear, though cold, and the day improved throughout in brightness and warmth till the close of the evening and third service, when, and not before, it again began to rain and blow; but then the Sabbath, and a great Sabbath it was, had passed, and its solemn services ended.

After Morning Prayer ended, the Rev. Mr. Wood, the Rural Dean, preached an excellent sermon on 2 Tim. iii. 10, proposing the great Apostle's character, first, for investigation, that it might be fully known; and secondly, for imitation, that it might be diligently followed; happily taking advantage of the twofold acceptation of the verb *παρηκολούθηκας*, translated in our text, "fully known," but in the margin, "been a diligent follower of." He then, as the Archdeacon's deputy, presented the candidates for orders. Mr. Smith said the Prayers, Mr. Crouchread the Epistle, and Mr. Freer led the singing, which we ventured to conduct, on this occasion, independent of the gallery choir. The Canticles were chanted, and the longer Ordination Hymn was sung as directed in the service. I was assisted in the laying on of hands on those advanced to the Priesthood by Messrs. Wood and Smith. They also assisted in the distribution of the Sacrament, after I had first com-

municated the Clergy. The presence of a Bishop with eight Clergymen in the church, all in some way engaged in the Service, and that Service the solemn and important one of Ordination, wherein two were added as Deacons to the ministry of the Church, and two advanced to the higher order of the Priesthood, is a great event and great advance in the ecclesiastical history and state of the settlement of Trinity, and, I humbly trust, will bring with it a benefit and a blessing, and fill some faithful hearts with joy and thankfulness.

A large number communicated with the Clergy, and I was pleased to observe among them several of my friends from Trouty.

To make more profit, with God's blessing, of the presence of so many Clergy, I appointed a third full service for this evening, and gave notice of service with a sermon every day that I should continue in the Harbour. In the afternoon Mr. Crouch said the Prayers, and Mr. Smith preached, and in the evening I closed the services with a sermon on 1 Thess. v. 12, 13, hoping the occasion might be favourable for pressing upon the congregation the earnest and affectionate entreaty and injunction of the Apostle; for without this conscientious observance of the duties of the people to their Minister, it would seem there is little prospect of their being at peace among themselves. After the third service we all drank tea with Mr. Wood, but whether from our thoughts and feelings being too deeply engaged with the events of the day, or from any less worthy cause, for the first time of our so meeting, no psalm or hymn was sung, except the Nunc Dimittis after family prayer. Thus closed a day of deep and solemn interest, and on which, I trust, I may long have reason to congratulate myself and the Church in Newfoundland.

Monday, September 26th.—I determined to remain to-day and to-morrow in the Harbour, (1) to complete the arrangements necessary on Mr. Wood's removal from this Mission, and Mr. Smith's promotion to it and the office of Rural

Dean; and (2) to acknowledge, in the best manner I could, some of the many attentions I and my friends have received in this most polished, if not most prosperous, of Newfoundland out harbours. I was engaged on board nearly all the morning with Mr. Wood, and then received visitors and friends. One of the newly made Deacons, Mr. John Moreton, said the Prayers morning and evening, and Mr. Walsh preached in the evening. We drank tea at Mr. Sweetland's, the magistrate, and with his family continued our practice in chanting, with psalms and a few anthems, and the evening was spent pleasantly, and I trust profitably.

Tuesday, September 27th.—Another morning of converse with my faithful Clergy of this Deanery on ecclesiastical matters, succeeded by some visits from and to several of the many kind inhabitants of Trinity. Mr. Darrell said the Prayers, and Mr. Boland preached; the congregation considerably increased. All the Clergy spent the evening at Mr. Bremner's, the agent of Messrs. Slade, and one of the present Churchwardens. We met several of the chief families, and the ladies joined with much interest and effect our psalmody, which was continued through the whole evening under Mr. Freer's direction. Some, I hope, were singing and making melody in their hearts, as well as with their voices, and all, I trust, perceived the superiority of *good* church music, and of chants in particular, over the flowery unmeaning psalm-tunes which too commonly prevail in the parish choirs. I have great hopes that we have been instrumental in creating a more correct knowledge and appreciation of both the end and object, and of the way and means of speaking to one another and to God, in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs.

Wednesday, September 28th.—Are we to be blessed with fair and favourable weather to the very end of our voyage? This was the thought that crossed my mind when I heard the Hawk preparing for her last flight, at four o'clock this morning. I rose to give some directions, and was thankful to find every promise of a fine day. The wind too was fair,

though very light. The Church Ship had now a precious freight—my four lately ordained, two Deacons and two Priests; all accompanying me to St. John's, to diverge and depart again to their different stations and places of labour; and Mr. Freer, who has not left the Church Ship a single night since we sailed from St. John's, fifteen weeks this day. The wind continued light and fair, and the weather in every respect beautiful. We did not make a single tack, and at sunset we were off Cape St. Francis, within twenty miles of our destination, and of the good ship's resting-place for the winter. At ten o'clock we were off the Narrows, when the wind altogether failed us, and we were obliged to put out our boat. At one o'clock the anchor went down, and on going on deck I found that we were once more at our first starting-place, all returned safe and sound. My companions, indeed, were safe and sound in their berths; and after congratulating and commending the "skipper" and crew, I had but one other duty to perform before I "turned in," and was at rest.

Thursday, Michaelmas-day, September 29th.—The Archdeacon was first on board, then Mr. Johnson and other friends. I did not go on shore till the hour of Divine Service (11 o'clock). I then went up with my friends to the cathedral, and publicly returned thanks, fully prepared to join in the beautiful Collect for the festival, and to thank that everlasting God by whose appointment his holy angels had succoured and defended us by land and by sea.

The whole service seemed most appropriate to our condition and circumstance, and I never entered so fully and gratefully into it. Mr. Tuckwell preached; I dined with the Archdeacon; and it was a good day, holy and happy, as Wordsworth sings—

"One of those happy days that never die."

Oh that I knew how to be truly and rightly grateful, grateful to God! that I knew how to prove to him or myself that I am so! that I knew how to serve him, and save

my own soul! Oh that I may redeem the time, even before the evil days come, and the years when I shall say, I have no pleasure in them!

I returned on board at night with Messrs. Walsh and Freer; and lo, our steward and all the crew, save skipper and one seaman, had betaken themselves to their houses and friends on shore. We had to make our beds as best we could, of which useful branch of Missionary training two or three of the party had enjoyed considerable experience. I occupied my berth the two following nights, and then removed to a temporary lodging.

I have now been fifteen weeks and upwards afloat in my Church Ship, during all which time I have slept only three nights on shore, and then rather of necessity than choice. I have dined on shore, also only the same number of times.

I cannot tell how to marvel and be grateful enough for having been again preserved in, and brought back from, this my seventh voyage in the Church Ship, without accident or serious hindrance; and yet more, for having been so graciously permitted and enabled to carry the blessings of the Church's services and gifts of grace to so many poor and scattered flocks on these wild and desolate shores. I trust the good seed has not fallen on the rocks or on stony hearts, but in many instances has found honest and good hearts, in which it will by God's blessing be kept, and bring forth fruit with patience.

ORDER OF EPISCOPAL SERVICES IN THE VISITATION, 1853.

CONSECRATION OF CHURCHES.

July 10th. St. Francis Island, Labrador.
August 14th. Ward's Harbour, Moreton's Harbour Mission.
August 22d. The Barred Islands, Fogo Mission.
September 21st. Trouty, Trinity Mission.

CONSECRATION OF GRAVEYARDS.

June 27th. English Point, Labrador.
July 1st. Red Bay, Labrador.
July 12th. Venison Island, Labrador.
August 14th. Ward's Harbour.
August 22d. The Barred Islands.
September 21st. Trouty.

CONFIRMATIONS.

June 24th. Anchor Point, Labrador.
June 26th. Forteau, Labrador.
July 1st. Red Bay, Labrador.
August 5th. Herring Neck.

August 7th. Twillingate.

11th. Moreton's Harbour.
14th. Ward's Harbour.
15th. Nipper's Harbour.
18th. Exploits Burnt Isld.
21st. Fogo.
22d. The Barred Islands.
23d. Change Islands.
28th. Greenspond.
29th. Pinchard's Island.
30th. Fools' Island.
31st. Fair Islands.

September 1st. Gooseberry Islands.

Flat Island.
4th. King's Cove.
6th. Red Cliff Cove.
7th. Salvage.
11th. Bonavista.
13th. Catalina.
18th. Salmon Cove.
18th. Trinity.
23d. Bonaventure.

ORDINATION.

September 25th. Trinity.

Sail

St. John
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Herring

Twilling

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PLACES VISITED.

Sailed from	Date.	Arrived at	Date.	Services performed.
St. John's.....	June 5	Forteau.....	June 19	Sunday Services.
Forteau.....	21 A.M.	Blanc Sablon	21	Service in the House.
Blanc Sablon	22	St. John's Island...	22	Services, administered Holy Communion.
St. John's Island...	23	Anchor Point.....	23 P.M.	Services, with Holy Communion and Confirmation.
Anchor Point.....	25	Forteau.....	25	Sunday Services, with Holy Communion and Confirmation.
Forteau.....	28	St. Modeste.....	28	Service, and Consecration of Graveyard.
St. Modeste	30	Red Bay	30	Services, Baptism, Confirmation, and Consecration of Graveyard.
Red Bay	July 4	Battle Harbour.....	July 4	Services on board Ship.
Battle Harbour	6	St. Francis Harbour	6	Divine Service, Holy Communion and Baptism, & Church consecrated.
St. Francis Harbour	11	Venison Island	11	Prayers on board Ship, Baptisms, Graveyard consecrated.
Venison Island	13	Seal Island	14	Sunday Services, Holy communion.
Seal Island.....	18	Battle Harbour	20	Divine Service.
Battle Harbour	21	Chimney Tickle	21	
Chimney Tickle		Chateau Bay.....	24	
Chateau Bay.....	23	Henley Harbour....	24	Sunday Services, and Holy Communion and Baptism.
Henley Harbour....	27	Quirpon	27	Services, Baptism.
Quirpon	29	St. Anthony	30	Sunday Services, Marriages, &c.
St. Anthony	Aug. 1	Herring Neck	Aug. 3	Services, Confirmation, Holy Communion.
Herring Neck	6	Twillingate.....	6	Sunday Services, Holy Communion, and Confirmation.
Twillingate.....	10	Moreton's Harbour	10	Service, Holy Communion and Confirmation.
Moreton's Harbour	12	Ward's Harbour....	12	Sunday Services, Holy Communion, Confirmation, Consecration of a Graveyard, and Church consecrated.
Ward's Harbour	13	Nipper's Harbour..	15	Evening Service and Confirmation.
Nipper's Harbour..	16	Leading Tickle	16	Service on board Ship.
Leading Tickle	17	Exploits B. Island	18	Service, Holy Communion, and Confirmation.
Exploits B. Island	18	Fogo.....	19	Sunday Services, Holy Communion, Baptism, and Confirmation.
Fogo.....	22	Barred Islands.....	22	Service, Holy Communion, Confirmation, and Church and Graveyard consecrated.

Sailed from	Date.	Arrived at	Date.	Services performed.
Fogo.....	Aug. 23	Change Islands	Aug. 23	Service, Holy Communion, and Confirmation.
Fogo.....	25	Greenspond	27	Sunday Services, Holy Communion, and Confirmation.
Greenspond	29	Pinchard's Island..	29	Divine Service and Evening Service at Fools' Island, with Confirmation.
Pinchard's Island..	30	Swain's Island	30	Morning Service.
Swain's Island		Fair Island	31	Service and Confirmation.
Fair Island.....	31	Gooseberry Island	Sept. 1	Divine Service and Confirmation.
Gooseberry Island	Sept. 1	Flat Island	1	Divine Service and Confirmation.
Gooseberry Island	2	King's Cove.....	2	Sunday Service, Holy Communion, and Confirmation.
King's Cove	5	{ Open Hole and Tickle Cove ...}	5	Evening Prayers at Tickle Cove.
Open Hole	5	Red Cliff Cove.....	6	Divine Service, Holy Communion, and Confirmation.
Red Cliff Cove.....	7	{ Barrow Harbour and Salvage....}	7	Divine Service and Confirmation.
Barrow Harbour and Salvage ...}	9	Bonavista.....	11	Divine Service, Holy Communion, and Confirmation.
Bonavista.....	13	Catalina	13	Divine Service, Holy Communion, and Confirmation.
Catalina	15	Trinity	15	Sunday Morning Service at Salmon Cove, with Confirmation and Holy Communion.
				Afternoon Service at Trinity, with Confirmation.
Trinity.....	19	English Harbour...	19	Morning Service and Confirmation.
Trinity.....	21	Trouty.....	21	Divine Service, Holy Communion, and Consecration of Church.
Trinity.....	22	Bonaventure.....	22	Divine Service and Confirmation.
Bonaventure.....	24	Trinity.....	24	Sunday Services, Holy Communion, Ordination, and Confirmation.
Trinity.....	28	St. John's.....	28	Divine Service at the Cathedral, St. Michael's day.

I preached sixty-nine or seventy times; celebrated the Holy Communion twenty-one times; consecrated four Churches and six Graveyards; confirmed twenty-six times; and held one Public Ordination, at which two persons were made Deacons, and two Deacons advanced to the Priesthood.

EDWARD NEWFOUNDLAND.

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